

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CAYLOR'S BALL GOSSIP.

Anson Sets the Fashion by Shaving His Mustache.

THERE'LL BE RAZORS IN THE AIR.

A New Set of Teeth Will Now Be In Order For Chicago's Grand Old Man.—The Decadence of Whiskers on the Diamond, Empire Lynch's Retirement.

Anson's mustache is gone. The news has trickled through nearly every telegraph wire in the land. The mustache was only a moderate elongated tuft of hair the color of a yellow dog, but it was national, because it grew on the upper lip of a national character—on the upper lip of the greatest, grandest, oldest and nearest immortal baseball player on earth. It grew upon that flexible upper lip which during the last 25 years has by its movements and the words which came from beneath made miserable the lives of a multitude of umpires. What a scream that mustache in the



ADRIAN CONSTANTINO ANSON. [With his upper lip after its hirsute appendage had been shaved.]

day and generation roared! What words of irony and sharp retort it looked down upon as they flew out at the luckless victims!

And now it is gone. There wasn't much of it, but the little there was had prominence because of the place where it grew. No explanation is given why the innocent looking, dead grass colored mustache was sacrificed. It may have been pronounced a hoodoo. Possibly Uncle Adrian thought that without a mustache he would appear more boyish. If the latter be the true explanation, I will not be surprised to hear that he has put up with the cracks in his neck and got a new set of teeth. I strongly suspect, however, that the veteran's glasses showed him a few white hairs here and there among the scant hedge on his upper lip, and that the condemnation of the many resulted for the sins of the few. Anyhow it was and is not.

The club at the same time has concluded to star Anson. That is wise. There is only one of his kind on the diamond. He stands unique and alone. Of the hundreds who battled with and against him in 1870 not one is left in service. Young blood is well enough in its way, but there is only one Anson, and he should be cherished. It is right to make him the star. His club has a three sheet poster which pictures him, sans mustache, clad in the uniform which he has honored for a score of years. Wherever the team plays this poster, without a mustache, stares at rosters from the fences and billboards. The lithograph has done his work well too. Looking at the "man in Armour" one would think, if one did not know better, that it was a "find" some young fellow just out of school who had suddenly jumped into prominence on the diamond.

All on account of the missing mustache. And this sacrifice reminds me of the peculiar fact that for years no professional baseball player has worn any beard except upon his upper lip. In the sixties and early seventies there were beards seen upon the diamond. George Wright wore short sides when he played with the famous Red Stockings, and Harry Wright sported a regular English harp. Later on a player with any hair on his face except a mustache would have been hooted from the field.

And now is the mustache to go? Anson is to the profession what the Prince of Wales is to the chappies, and I look for an immediate general sacrifice of the mustache among baseball players. Before I leave Anson I want to say that if he wins all the bets he is making this season his income tax next year will be considerable. In one week he telegraphed three \$500 bets to New York, and he was taken. He always wagers, and his bets are full of generally turns out that it is so arranged that he can't lose much.

Now that Anson has cut off his mustache Prince Bismarck will probably do it too. With Anson and Gladstone sporting bare upper lips, Bismarck can't afford to keep his German twist.

The National league season opens encouragingly. The Pittsburghs start off in the lead, as they did last year, and the strong eastern clubs bunch together prior to their assault upon the western circuit. I am inclined to believe that the eastern clubs are comparatively stronger than last year, and that the west has not, on the whole, improved any. The most remarkable change in the whole circuit is the coming of Rusie, Meekin, German and Silvestri right at the start. Boston's big pitcher never was in such fine fettle, and Rusie, German and Meekin clearly show the benefit of their month's training in the south. Every other pitcher in the country is being, on the average, hit hard. I should advise prospectors to not underestimate the work of Rusie and Meekin when they begin to figure on pennant chances. To hold the opposing side down to from one to six runs is half the battle. That is what I expect to see Rusie and Meekin do.

If Nichols rounds up in his 1893 form, Boston will be to the front a prime favorite. But at present, as I predicted a few weeks ago, it looks as if Nichols is handicapped by that extra distance.

The resignation of Lynch from the National league's staff of umpires removes the ranking man in that business. He has served the league since 1887 and was considered by all odds the best man who ever called balls and strikes. Yet he was not popular with players on account of his refusal to associate or become friendly with them off the field. And while umpiring the game he generally refused to speak to any player except the captain.

Lynch was a victim to a literal construction of the new rules against kicking. Although President Young in his preliminary instructions advised all the umpires to be lenient at first until the players became somewhat accustomed to the rigid change, Lynch did not heed and took the very first and most trivial excuse to levy the big fine. Yet President Young sustained him. But knowing that Davis and Doyle would be bitter toward Lynch after those fines, he very thoughtfully ordered the umpire to go to Baltimore for the Brooklyn games. Lynch got excited and resigned. His successor, W. H. Long, has a reputation as a good umpire, made in the New England league.

Captain Tolan has the first hard luck team of the season. With Cuppy and Young both ill at the same time, right at the start, he certainly was discouraged. There is a great deal of luck in baseball, you know.

With the advent of May all the leagues and associations will get into championship work, and what promises to be the most successful baseball season in the game's history is fairly on. The college fight for championship honors has also begun and will be waged fiercely till June. Several weeks ago it looked as if Yale would have almost a walk over, but suddenly the nine went to pieces like the "one horse shay." Carter's arm grew sore, and Trudeau was overworked. Accidents to other men made a change necessary in the infield, and the team was "fruit" for the weekend. Yale may pull together in time, but just now it looks as if Brown and Harvard would fight it out, unless Princeton should develop an unusual strength soon. The University of Pennsylvania team is hardly capable of winning the field.

Hugh Duffy, last year's leading batsman, struck out in their first game this season. Duffy tried to cheat Rusie out of the glory by laying the blame to red sign on centerfield fence. There'll be a red sign on centerfield fence pretty much everywhere Rusie goes this year.

Why not have Anson's mustache mounted and placed on exhibition in the Smithsonian institution? It would show Gull-tan's skeleton into class B.

O. P. CAYLOR.

MARION LEA.

A Celebrated Actress Who Has Just Returned to Her Native Heath.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal brought to America as leading woman for their final season, which has just closed, Miss Marion Lea. It is a rather remarkable fact that while she had acted for eight seasons and only in England, she is an American girl. Miss Lea, however, following the example of her English cousins of the stage, has fallen in love with this country—probably because it offers much greater opportunities to an actress of ambition and ability. She has been seen at Abbey's theater in New York in "Impulse," "A White Lie," "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" and other plays calling for force and finesse, and she has been much admired for the sincerity of her performance. Miss Lea is an earnest disciple of Ibsen, and she made the first English production in London of his "Hedda Gabler." The Kendals have sailed for England, but Miss Lea tarries here. She has definitely made up her mind, she says, to act only in America. She has had an offer to be featured next season in support of a prominent star, but is desirous to remain in New York to play only special engagements as is the custom in London.

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THE INDEPENDENT
WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1888.
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1897.
THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
18 North Erie St., - Massillon, O.
Telephone No. 40.
THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1895.

If the Canton Repository will wrestle with itself, prayerfully, it may, perhaps, discover that the present authorized suspension of work by the miners has about as much connection with its recent cock and bull story as it has with the war in Cuba, for instance.

Advertising is business. The advertiser who fritters away his resources in the catch penny schemes that meet him at every turn is merely giving that much money away. To be effective, advertising should be dignified and so placed that it can be read by those whom it should interest. That place is always and only in the legitimate newspaper with a known circulation.

It is a very good plan to avoid touching the glue on postage stamps and on envelope flaps with the tongue. The same object can be more easily attained by moistening the paper surface to which the adhesive stamp or flap is to be attached. There is real danger in touching the glue itself. Many people read the other day about the man who died after licking a gummed envelope. This was because he was poisoned by the glue which got into a sore in his mouth. No poisons are more deadly than those produced by the decay of animal matter.

Mr. W. W. Clark, of Chicago, is going to start a paper. In an interview Mr. Clark says: "It shall ignore crime in every type, and print only things which shall picture the world as a thing of sunshine and goodness." The Times-Herald is not favorably impressed with this platform. "Crime," it declares, "will welcome its appearance and criminals fold about them as a mantle a sheet which suppresses evil deeds and gives no warning to the innocent or unwary. The oppressor in high place will hide behind this perfumed daily and point to its columns in proof that there is no such thing in all this joyous, sunshiny world as injustice and wrong. Wrong unrebuked does not exist. The hard hearted curmudgeon, the miserly millionaire, will let his money bags the tighter because the Rose Leaf tells him there is no such thing as suffering, want and misery six days in the week and on the seventh day is silent. It will be a glorious day when journalism shall be remodelled on the Clark plan, as it will be when the pale moon flushes to a rosy pink and sheds perfumes on a silly world."

CONGER AND BUSHNELL.

Col. Conger, of Akron, announces his preference for Asa Bushnell, of Springfield, for governor. "He is as much a candidate for governor," says he, "as Governor McKinley is for President. Neither has publicly announced himself, but the people of Ohio will make Governor McKinley their candidate for President. He is Ohio's choice, and if the national convention ratifies Ohio's choice it will be Governor McKinley's duty to accept the nomination. In that same way Republicans representing the great interests I speak of will make Gen. Bushnell their candidate for governor."

"The office of governor of Ohio is an executive office. It should have in it a man with experience and a thorough training along those lines. Every business man, laboring man, farmer and taxpayer in Ohio will have a greater interest in these matters in the future than he has had because our wonderful prosperity in the past has not been calculated to force upon any of us great attention to these matters. For the future, however, the new conditions surrounding us must compel greater attention to these questions both in business and politics. Gen. Bushnell has had an experience in this line such as none of the other candidates has had."

FOREIGN FLOUR MARKETS.

The Chicago Record discusses at some length the well founded report that the millers of this country purpose to advance the price of flour. It is possible, says the Record, that such an advance may be forced in the domestic markets, but American flour is about to meet in the European markets a very determined competition. The Russian government is reaching out for control of the European market to find a sale for the large surplus of Russian wheat.

A very considerable amount of American flour goes to England, the Mediterranean ports and the various markets of Asia, and it is to these that the attention of the Russian flour manufacturers is directed. The state department at Washington has already been advised of this movement, behind which is the government of Russia. That government not only proposes to provide the Russian shipper with peculiar advantages in the way of transportation, but also to make loans to millers from the public treasury to assist them to extend their operations.

The loss of the markets within easy reach of the Russian miller would be a serious matter to the American flour manufacturer, and would compel him to seek new markets and encourage new

demands. It is likely to be difficult for the American miller to compete with the Russian miller who has government aid, and an increase in the price of American flour is not likely to act as a check to the Russian movement. The output of Russian flour can be increased to an amount that will be simply enormous, as the wheat area of that empire is practically unlimited. The wheat can be produced cheaper than it can be in the United States.

HIS GREATNESS GONE.

The Washington Star unkindly says of our distinguished citizen: "One year ago and this city was much disturbed because of the unwelcome presence within its borders of the host generally undesirable men brought here by the calculating and far-from-responsible Jacob S. Coxey. Locally though the invasion was interesting because the horde of ill-fed and unwashed visitors loudly announced their intention of compelling the people of this community to furnish the Commonwealth with subsistence, a threat that for a while was carried into execution. Today Coxey has been almost forgotten by the District of Columbia; the mention of his name provokes nothing more serious than a smile, for in the year that has gone by since he made his demonstration he has failed utterly to live up to the professions he so vociferously scattered abroad; Coxey's principal object was self glorification with a view to ultimate profit—political or otherwise. More interesting than any other phase of the subject is the fact that in so short a time a man who created so much of a disturbance should have journeyed such a great distance toward oblivion."

The Star does not seem to take Mr. Coxey as seriously as it should. He is a candidate for the Presidency of the United States of America, and has no doubt of his ability to secure nomination and election.

CONCERNING GOOD ROADS.

Much has been done in Massachusetts towards bettering the highways of the state. A commission has expended \$300,000 among the fourteen counties of the state in building short strips of roadway, designed partly to accommodate local traffic and partly as object lessons. Col. Pope, who is the chief good roads agitator of New England, says that thirty-eight sections have been contracted for, and only eight of them are to have a width of eighteen feet of hardened surface, all others being fifteen feet wide. As the primary object is to get length of way, the commissioners are considering the advisability of building single track roads in the thinly settled districts. These would not be over nine feet wide, with here and there portions of double width as convenient passing points for carriages. A mile and a half of such roads can be built for less than the cost of a mile of fifteen feet width, and the advantage in getting produce to market is not lessened, provided such construction is confined to localities where the average traffic is from six to eight vehicles an hour.

"Progress has been made in the laboratory work on the road building stones of the state. Experiments of this kind are carried on at Harvard university in the Lawrence scientific school, where dean, Prof. N. S. Shaler, is a member of the highway commission. The chief aim of these experiments has been to determine the qualities which constitute fit material for road making. This will be of value to the commission in enabling them to utilize the road material near at hand, and thus lessen the cost of construction. As this phase of the work progresses maps are made showing the location of all deposits suitable for road building.

"Careful consideration has been given to the plan of planting shade trees along the highways. With this end in view, experts have been consulted concerning the best varieties for the purpose, and the wayside trees have been examined, so as to determine the species well adapted to the climate and soil of Massachusetts.

"As the estimated expense of procuring and planting these trees is not less than one-half a million dollars, the commission has rightly made this question secondary to road building, but in the meantime they are collecting such data as will enable them to work with profit on the adornment of the roads after the construction is well in hand. The American and English elms have the advantage of fairly rapid growth, with shade above ground, and the leaves falling from them give but little obstruction to the gutters. They have the disadvantage of being subject to the attacks of insects, so that the cost of protecting them from these pests would be considerable. Maples grow well and are beautiful, though they often shade the road too much. It is the custom in parts of Europe to plant the roadsides with trees which yield profitable crops. In France and Germany, for example, cherry trees abound. In these countries the yield of the wayside trees belongs to the neighboring land owners, but in some cases to the community, and their product is well guarded by law."

The Swiss farmers, of Wayne county, a few years ago, used to line the roads with cherry trees, and for years were known as the "cherry farmers," but the uninvited heathens of Ohio made it a practice to steal the fruit and create such disturbance about it, that recently they have sawed down most of the trees, performing the sun and no cherries. Perhaps the next generation may be better mannered.

RATCHFORD AT HOME.

Not Discouraged at the Outlook at all.

HE REITERATES HIS PLATFORM.

The Miners in a Fair Way to Secure Last Year's Scale—President Mossop, of Massillon District, Feels Much the Same Way—Mr. Zerbe Discusses Affairs.

President Michael Ratchford of the Ohio miners' organization, returned home from the Columbus convention on Monday evening. Mr. Ratchford is, at present, experiencing a little trouble with his foot which has never been entirely healed since his mine accident, which occurred about one year ago.

"In my address to the convention," said Mr. Ratchford, "I set forth my views, and from these opinions I shall not depart until some better ideas have been advanced. The policy mapped out by the convention is a cessation of work in all parts of the state and we hope it will be observed in every particular. I think, however, that it will all end satisfactorily to the miners. The operators, with a few exceptions, are willing to pay last year's wages and we should hope for the best."

PRELIMINARY MESSAGE TO THE INDEPENDENT.

NORTH LAWRENCE, O., May 7.—I have not been informed that a proposition of sixty cents has been offered the Massillon district miners. The prospects for sixty cents are bright. Less than this we cannot accept.

J. J. MOSSOP.

DECIDED TO WAIT.

The Massillon operators met last night to discuss the matter of offering their men 60 cents per ton until the state price is established. They finally decided to wait until the miners had been heard from before making a direct proposition.

MR. ZERBE'S VIEWS.

Mr. J. B. Zerbe, of Cleveland, representing Massillon and other coal interests, discusses the situation: "We went to Columbus to offer the men 51 cents," said Mr. Zerbe. "It has always been the scale that Ohio should pay 9 cents less than Pennsylvania and the wages paid by the railway association of Pennsylvania, which governs the scale, is 60 cents. We therefore offered the differential price. The miners first demanded 70 cents, which was the old price, but that was merely a bluff, and then they came down to 60 cents. They would not go beyond this as I do not believe they were authorized to do so. We could not pay that, but that is not the cause of the present trouble.

"The operators of the Hocking valley and the operators along the Wheeling and Lake Erie and the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling roads have evidently formed a combination to break up the miners' organization and the fight is now between the operators. This combination offered 41 cents. Personally, I would not ask men to work for such wages, as I do not consider them living wages. This combination claims that its men agreed to work for 40 cents and say that as long as the demoralization continues in Pennsylvania, they will do so. The combination seems to have come to the conclusion that they will fight Pennsylvania with their own weapons, until they can go no lower. But back of all these arguments is a rather peculiar fact.

"John Nugent, the former president of the miners of Ohio, is now the superintendent of H. D. Turney's mines, at Shawnee. He was not at the convention, and is a man of great influence among the miners. These are the miners whom they claim will work for 40 cents. They were ordered to quit work by the miners' association on May 1, according to the usual custom. They always have done so, and will do so until the scale is signed for the year. If these men go to work at 40 cents in the face of the order from the miners officials not to do so, it means the disruption of the miners' organization. John Nugent has no warm feeling for the organization since they turned him down, and it may be that his influence has been sufficient to induce the men to accept that price. The operators in the Jackson field will stand by the operators of the Massillon field, and the fight will be between these two sets of operators. I am inclined to think that the miners will be given authority by their chief officers to settle as best they can, according to their local districts. The districts most affected will be the Coshocton and the Suburban districts. There the rents are thin and they will not be able to operate. We in the Massillon field will not think of asking our men to work for 40 cents, and we will wait until the Hocking operators either start at 40 cents or fail in their attempt. They claim that they will begin work at that price this week and in the meantime nothing will be done.

"There is no use in a discussion of a coal famine. There is enough coal now out to last several weeks and there is no possibility of a famine with Pennsylvania and Indiana working. West Virginia is idle now, but there is no possibility of a famine. It is a fight to a finish between operators."

RECOVERED HIS HORSE.

Herbert Krisher's Adventure With Horse Thieves.

Herbert Krisher, son of Philip Krisher, a farmer residing east of the city, drove to Massillon Saturday night, to purchase groceries. He hitched his horse on Erie street, in front of the post office and then went about town to attend to his business. At 10 o'clock he went to his buggy and placed some articles therein. About an hour later the young man again returned to his vehicle intending to start for home. But his horse and buggy were not to be seen and search as he did he failed to find any trace of the missing horse. On Sunday he received word that an outfit resembling his had been seen at Millport. Mr. Krisher at once went to that place and found that the property belonged to him. He took possession of it immediately. The horse was standing in a lane where it had been left by the thieves.

PLENTY OF COAL.

Operators Have No Orders and Fear No Famine.

"Although we have but little or no coal in stock," said J. P. Burton when speaking of the possibilities of a famine, "we do not fear a suspension of work. The orders we have at this time of the year are not of a very pressing nature, and this idleness will affect nobody but the miners. I do not think that this suspension will continue for a longer time than ten days."

J. F. Pocock stated that his company had no coal on hand; neither did it have any orders, and for that reason the suspension was not to be feared.

DROUTH STRICKEN NEBRASKA.

Mayor Schott Receives Some Touching Communications.

Mayor Schott addresses the following note with enclosures to THE INDEPENDENT: The appeal attached speaks for itself. Any suggestions from our citizens will receive prompt attention. Collections for this purpose have already been taken in some of our churches, but no doubt there are still some who would be willing to make a contribution if they were personally called upon. Let the good work go on.

TOBIAS SCHOTT, Mayor.

EWING, Neb., April 26, 1895.

To the Mayor, Massillon, O.: I enclose you citizens' appeal in behalf of our drouth stricken people. Our citizens who were able have been carrying the afflicted people through three seasons of partial failures, and have aided until they are no longer able. The state has expended its seed appropriation, the fortunate ones receiving either four bushels of corn or of oats, potatoes less, while many received none. A number would borrow to buy seed and provision, repaying after harvest, but money cannot be had on any security. We have strained every energy for their relief, but have been compelled to appeal for aid to relieve their desperate condition and suffering.

It is undoubtedly true that selfish individuals have, and are imporing aid sent direct to them, who are not reliable or responsible. But the signatures of this appeal should inspire confidence and co-operation in this worthy cause for suffering humanity.

In your honorable position, can you not devise some method whereby your city can be canvassed for contributions to the poor and desolate people of Nebraska, for they are sorely in need of a kind and helping hand. Earnestly hoping to hear from you soon.

I am yours very truly,

C. C. POPE, Secretary of Citizens Relief Committee.

A Birthday Party.

A birthday anniversary party was held at the hospitable home of Mr. James and Mrs. Louisa Beazle on May 4th in honor of the sixty-second anniversary of Mrs. Beazle's birth. She is the happy mother of eleven children, ten of whom are living and were present. Those married came with wives, husbands and children. Indeed, four generations were present. Mrs. Beazle's aged father, now 85 years of age, is still in good health and of sound mind; also her sisters, Mrs. A. A. Beck, Mrs. Hattie Budd and Mrs. Mary Meredith. These all came well laden with baskets of provisions. The day was passed pleasantly in conversation, song and other diversions until the hour of parting, which came only too soon. Mrs. Beazle's birthday anniversary was not only honored by her friends as above described, but in a more substantial way. Her ten grateful children purchased and presented to their mother a full set of beautiful and costly tableware. It would be difficult to determine which party was more pleased, the giver or the receiver; however, the bible says, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." This was the first birthday party the writer of this ever had the pleasure to attend, and if life and opportunity permit it shall not be the last, and so we all hope that many happy years and birthday anniversaries may come to Mrs. Beazle.

Warm Steady Showers Needed.

For the week ending May 6, crop conditions for northern Ohio were as follows: But very little rain was reported during the week, not enough to help vegetation. The weather was warm during the early part of week, and has been unusually hot during the last half. Vegetation of all kinds is badly in need of warm, steady showers. Wheat, meadows and pastures have made slow growth. Oats are mostly up and generally look fairly well. Plowing for corn has advanced rapidly, and planting is in progress. Worms are working on clover in several counties. Fruit trees of all kinds are coming rapidly in bloom, and nearly all fruits promise an excellent crop, except peaches, and these in several counties show improved conditions. Stock is being turned out, but the pastures are generally short.

The I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge of Ohio

will meet in Canton, O., May 21 to 24. For this occasion the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Ry. will make a special rate of one fare for the round trip from all their local stations and all roads in Ohio will sell tickets via that line on the same basis. From all points in southern and south-western Ohio, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Ry. is the only direct route to Canton, and any one wishing good service and quick time should ask for their tickets via that popular route. Be particular that your tickets read via the C., A. & C. Ry.

Picket Fence—Picket Fence!

We solicit orders from farmers west and south of Massillon. Have built over forty miles of picket fence the five years past. Our aim: Best work at a reasonable price. We refer to John Hopperly, Abr. Kittinger, Abr. Zupp, of near East Greenville for reference. Correspondence solicited.

D. KIRCHHOFFER, Dalton, O.

ALL WORK SUSPENDED.

Ohio Miners Waiting to Secure a Settlement.

THE OUTLOOK IN MASSILLON.

A Circular Issued by the Miners' Executive Committee—A District Settlement for Massillon Likely to be Effected—A Meeting to be Held Tuesday.

(By Associated Press to The Independent.)

COLUMBUS, May 6.—The executive committee of the Ohio Miners' Association today issued an address to the miners of Ohio in which it virtually continues the suspension of work begun May 1, as a strike for the scale of wages demanded by the miners' convention last week. Their order is that no work shall take place until there is an agreement on rates. No rates will be settled until after submission to locals, and they request every man to do his duty lawfully.

AS SEEN AT COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, May 6.—Nothing will be done toward renewing negotiations for a settlement for a week at least. The failure to fix a scale in Ohio will doubtless encourage the miners in the Pittsburgh district, who are striking for a 60 cent rate, but it is not believed that it will change the result there. Secretary Pearce stated there would be no manifesto issued to the miners and that they simply await the renewal of negotiations.

There seems to be a misunderstanding as to the offer made by the operators to the miners in the joint conference. The first proposition of the operators was 41 cents a ton for mining. At a subsequent meeting the operators of the Massillon and Jackson fields decided to offer 51 cents, but the operators in the Hocking Valley district declined to endorse the proposition, holding out for 41 cents. At no time, it is claimed, did the Hocking Valley operators offer more than 41 cents. This, they maintained, was the price at which their miners would have to work if the Hocking Valley district was to retain its share of the lake coal trade against the competition of the Pittsburgh operators.

"The injustice of the operator's proposition," said Patrick McBryde, national secretary of the United Mine Workers, last night, "is that the rate which they proposed covers the entire state and would be in force for one year. I believe that if they had made some proposition to the miners to have taken care of the lake trade it would have been carefully considered. Last year the Ohio operators shipped about 1,300,000 tons of coal by lake. The total output of coal in Ohio was about 10,000,000 tons, much less than the previous year. If the operators should make a proposition for a special mining rate for lake coal, I have no doubt but that it would be considered by the miners in a reasonable light, but a general reduction, such as is proposed, will never be accepted by the miners."

HE CALLED HER MOTHER.

But He was a Sleek Personage, as Mrs. Weber Discovers.

On Friday evening a stranger in town stepped into the boarding house of Mrs. Weber, in West Main street, and after introducing himself to the widowed landlady and her daughter as Frank Bell, said he would like to obtain board and lodging there. He stated that he was a widower, his wife having died nearly three years ago. He also asked permission to call Mrs. Weber "mother," and as the tears began streaming down his cheeks, said she reminded him so much of his mother, who had died three years ago. He also asked if he might call Miss Weber "sister." Gaining their entire confidence and sympathy, his request was readily granted.

He claimed he had had nothing whatever to eat since 9 o'clock the preceding morning, and he was soon furnished with food enough for a dozen. He said he owned a piano and that he was going to have it shipped to Massillon; also that he had a daughter 10 years old who was a splendid singer and who would come with the piano, and father and daughter would then reside permanently with the Weber family. He was going to start to work in the morning at Russell & Co.'s shop, and altogether he seemed to be so sincere in everything that Mrs. Weber never even for a moment doubted anything that he said, and concluded that in trusting this stranger she was simply trusting an honest man.

Saturday morning brought and early Mrs. Bell came down stairs arrayed in a brand new pair of overalls and said that he was going to the shop and if he did not start to work in the morning he would start all over again for certain. Finally when all were assembled in the dining room and it was about time for him to start to work, Mr. Bell slipped out of the back door, around to the front of the house and up stairs, when after getting possession of his over coat and leaving all the doors open, and an unpaid board bill behind him, he departed for parts unknown. Mrs. Weber considering the small amount he had beaten her out of, decided upon dropping the matter, thankful that her loss was not as great as it might have been had the impostor decided to stay longer.

Wilmot.

A normal school, with Prof. Donecker as instructor, began an eight weeks' term last week. The class now numbers fifteen.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kilmer, the latter formerly Anna Pfouts, have returned from their wedding trip to Cleveland, and will occupy the house lately vacated by Mr. Kilmer's brother, Isaac.

The creamery is now in operation.

The Rev. and Mrs. Munk have been spending a week in the vicinity of Alliance.

Coal from the new bank operated by Irvin & Zuercher has come to town and is said to be equal to the best.

Fraak Kreiling and Wortha Putman wheeled to Home town, Sunday.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives great bodily, nerve, mental and digestive strength, simply because it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood.

CHew AND SMOKE MAIL POUCH
ANTI-NEUROUS & ANTI-DYSPEPTIC
CAUGHT THE DIE-MAKER
A RECEIVER APPOINTED.

Another Arrest by the United States Authorities.

PHILIP STAHLER IS SECURED.

Said to Have Manufactured the Tools With Which Kashner and Michener Carried on Their Financial Operations—An Interesting Canton Wife.

CANTON, May 6.—United States Deputy Marshal Hilands arrested Philip Stahlher last night, and left for Cleveland with his prisoner this morning. Stahlher is a tinker, and conducted a little shop near the Michener-Kashner cornering den. Stahlher is charged with making the dies with which Michener and Kashner made the spurious money. The officers are almost positive that several others have been engaged in the work and strenuous efforts will be made to effect their arrest.

TOO LAZY TO BE CLEAN.

Fred Fefle began an action on Saturday afternoon, praying for a divorce from Mary B. Fefle. Both are residents of Canton. In the petition Mrs. Fefle is charged with being too lazy to keep clean, and the plaintiff holds forth that her only ambition is to attend public dances.

Edward Holwick has applied for a divorce from Lillian Holwick. They were married in Canton in July, 1889. Mr. Holwick claims that his wife has neglected him and their child and is now living with a man named Haines.

THE MAY TERM OF COMMON PLEAS COURT

was commenced today.

PROBATE COURT.

The will of Andrew Bamberger, of Massillon, has been admitted to probate. A final distributive account has been filed in the estate of Eliza Hoover, of Massillon.

Adam Miller has been appointed administrator of the estate of John J. Snyder, of Plain township.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Gust McMillen and Anna Shaily, of Massillon; Louis E. Gorman and Ella Beard, of Marchand.

VISITORS FROM MEDINA.

Members of the Council on an Inspecting Tour.

Members Fiernan and Dehling, of the Medina city council, were in the city for a few hours Monday morning, inspecting Massillon and its paved streets. These two gentlemen compose the paving committee of the Medina council. They have been sent out on a tour through Ohio cities in search of the best material for this purpose. Mayor Schott, Councilmen Herping, Smith, Graze, Reed and Reay, and William G. Hipp, manager of the Massillon Stone and Fire Brick Company, were at the station to meet the Medina councilmen and in two separate carriages the party went about the city inspecting the various points of interest. The visitors were both very favorably impressed with the appearance of Massillon's streets, and they thought that the engine house was one of the finest in the state. Messrs. Fiernan and Dehling did not have as much time to devote to this city as they would like to have had, but, by the aid of two fast teams, they managed to cover the entire city. Dinner was taken at the Hotel Courard, and at 12:30 they left for Garfield, O., where they will continue their work.

MRS. AMELIA OBERLIN.

She Died Without Warning in Fifteen Minutes.

Mrs. Amelia Oberlin, wife of Otto Oberlin, residing near Stand's church, several miles west of the city, was taken suddenly ill on Saturday evening, and fifteen minutes later she expired. Mrs. Oberlin was just recovering from an illness, having given birth to a child about ten days previous, and was sitting up in bed sewing. Suddenly she was seen to gasp for breath and then fall back on the bed. Her husband became alarmed and at once sent for Dr. Suively, of West Lebanon, but death ensued before the physician arrived. Mrs. Oberlin was well known throughout the section of the country in which she resided, and her death will be a keen blow to her many friends and especially to her husband and four children. She was the daughter of the late Isaac Welty and was 37 years of age. The funeral took place at Stand's church Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The doctor was unable to state the cause of Mrs. Oberlin's death, but it is thought to have been heart failure.

A disgruntled subscriber writes Mr. Editor:

I like your paper generally—likewise yourself—you deserve much of my respect. Nevertheless, cross from your dazzling list of subscribers my humble name or stop printing those blunders from Dr. Pierce. I know him by heart—his medicines are O. K. I had the sickest liver that ever was sick and lived, and his Pellets straightened me out crooks.

My wife, sister, children, cousins, aunts and uncles have all been strengthened by the "mystery of their magic." I am truly grateful, but when I sit down to read one of Napoleon Bonaparte's jokes, or "An Irishman Crossing the Alps," must I always have to blunder into the old story of how Pierce's Pellets are purely vegetable and anti-bilious, pleasant to the taste, cure sick headache, relieve torpid liver and always give satisfaction?

MASSILLON PARTNERS GET INTO TROUBLE.

Orlando Volkmar appointed Receiver for the Shively-Thompson Laundry—Philip Stahlher Secures Bail—Another Divorce Wanted.

CANTON, May 7.—Orlando Volkmar was appointed receiver of the Shively-Thompson laundry, operated in Massillon, this morning. The appointment was made in answer to a petition filed by Eugene Thompson by his attorneys Willison & Day. The defendants named are Howard Lucas and Eugene Shively. Mr. Thompson avers that without his knowledge Mr. Shively disposed of his interests in the firm to Mr. Lucas and that the latter now refuses to operate the plant unless he, Thompson, will agree to sell his interest or purchase the laundry complete. Mr. Thompson further claims that both defendants and the partnership are insolvent and entirely unable to pay debts.

Philip Stahlher, the Cantonian who was arrested on Sunday by Deputy United States Marshal Hilands, charged with making the dies with which Michener's counterfeit money was made, returned from Cleveland last night. Stahlher furnished bond in the sum of \$400.

Mauda Warner by her attorney, R. H. Folger, has applied for a divorce from Edward C. Warner. They were married in Massillon in December, 1889, and it is alleged by Mrs. Warner that she has been cruelly treated.

At request of the Cleveland Brick Company, an injunction was issued on Monday evening restrain in the board of education, of Canton, from naming Imperial shale brick, manufactured in Canton as their preference in the contract for erecting a new school building.

John Baldorf, a workhouse prisoner who had the liberty of his grounds, has made his escape.

Owing to the inability to liquidate a claim of \$800 in favor of Mary Krier, Oliver Perry Hays, of Massillon, has gone to the county jail for three months.

The grand jury for the May term of court has been organized as follows: W. H. Sluss, Osnauburg, foreman; F. M. Young, Pike township; A. W. Stambach, Sugar Creek township; W. H. DeHoff, Osnauburg; Joseph P. Miller, Perry township; Frank Transue, Alliance; Jesse Teeters, Alliance; John Danner, Canton; D. J. Creigh, Canton; David Moore, Alliance; G. C. Wisman, Lake township; Hiram S. Clay, Jackson township; J. J. Saunty, George Gross, John A. Hay, Canton.

PROBATE COURT.

Harold Teppin, an inmate of the Fairmont children's home has been adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Reiter, and his name has been changed to Harlin Reiter.

In the Russell Smith estate, of Alliance, a final account has been filed.

The resignation of the administrator of Mary Genter's estate, of Alliance has been filed and accepted.

A supplemental appraisement has been ordered in the estate of Philip A. Young, of Lawrence township.

The will of Caroline Piero, of Canton, has been filed for probate.

The will of Rebecca Jolly, of Pike township, has been admitted to probate.

A marriage license has been granted to Henry Wm. Krier and Nellie Prantz, of Massillon.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Sylvester Burd has sold to Sarah L. Baker lot No. 187 in the third ward of Massillon for \$1,000.

Sarah L. Baker has sold to Ida E. Hanks and John Williamson lot No. 157 in the third ward of Massillon for \$1,200.

A Humorous Fact.

About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humor and creates good humor. A battle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver.

Rheumatism Cured in Day.

Mystic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Ph. Morganthaler, druggist, Massillon.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

THE SIGN OF THE FOUR.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

(CONTINUED.)

"We have no right to take anything for granted," Holmes answered. "It is certainly ten to one that they go down stream, but we cannot be certain. From this point we can see the entrance to the yard, and they can hardly see it. It will be a clear night and plenty of light. We must stay where we are. See how the folk swarm over yonder in the galelight."

"They are coming from the river."

"Dirty looking rascals, but I suppose every one has some little immoral spark concealed about him. You would not think it to look at them. There is no a priori probability about it. A strange enigma is man!"

"Some one calls him a soul concealed in an animal," I suggested.

"Winwood reads is good upon the subject," said Holmes. "He remarks that, while the individual man is an insoluble puzzle, in the aggregate he becomes a mathematical certainty. You can, for example, never foretell what any one man will do, but you can say with precision what an average number will be up to. Individuals vary, but percentages remain constant. So says the statistician. But do I see a chance? Surely there is a white fluster over yonder."

"Yes, it is your boy," I cried. "I can see him plainly."

"And there is the Aurora," exclaimed Holmes. "And going like the devil! Full speed ahead, engineer. Make after that launch with the yellow light. By heaven, I shall never forgive myself if she proves to have the heels of us!"

She had slipped unseen through the yard entrance and passed behind two or three small craft, so that she had fairly got her head up before we saw her. Now she was flying down the stream, near in to the shore, going at a tremendous rate. Jones looked gravely at her and shook his head.

"She is very fast," he said. "I doubt if we shall catch her."

"We must catch her," cried Holmes between his teeth. "Hear it, you stubborn! Make her do all she can! If we burn the boat, we must have them!"

We were fairly after them now. The furnaces roared, and the powerful engines whizzed and clanked, like a giant metallic heart. Her sharp, steep prow cut through the still river water and sent two rolling waves to right and to left of us. With every throb of the engines we sprang and quivered like a living thing. One great yellow lantern in our bows threw a long, flickering funnel of light in front of us.

Right ahead a dark blur upon the water showed where the Aurora lay, and the swirl of white foam behind her spoke of the pace at which she was going. We flashed past barges, steamers, merchant vessels, in and out, behind this one and round the other. Voices hailed us out of the darkness, but still the Aurora thundered on, and still we followed close upon her track.

"Pile it on, men, pile it on!" cried Holmes, looking down into the engine room, while the furious glow from below beamed upon his eager, aquiline face. "Get every pound of steam you can."

"I think we gain a little," said Jones, with his eyes on the Aurora.

"I am sure of it," said I. "We shall be up with her in very few minutes."

At that moment, however, as our evil fate would have it, a tug with three barges in tow blundered in between us. It was only by putting our helm hard down that we avoided a collision, and before we could round them and recover our way the Aurora had gained a good 200 yards. She was still, however, well in view, and the murky, uncertain twilight was settling into a clear starlit night. Our boilers were strained to their utmost, and the frail shell which was driving us along. We had vibrated through the Pool, past the West India docks, down the long Deptford Reach and up again after rounding the Isle of Dogs. The dull blur in front of us resolved itself now clearly enough into the dainty Aurora. Jones turned our searchlight upon her, so that we could plainly see the figures upon her deck. One man sat by the stern, with something black between his knees, over which he stooped. Beside him lay a dark mass which looked like a Newfoundland dog.

The boy held the tiller, while against the red glare of the furnace I could see old Smith, stripped to the waist and shoveling coals for dear life. They may have had some doubts at first as to whether we were really pursuing them, but now as we followed every winding and turning which they took there could be no question about it. It was about 10 o'clock when we were about 800 paces behind them. At Blackhall we could not have been more than 250. I have counted many checkered careers, but never did sport give me such a wild thrill as this mad, flying man hunt down the Thames. Steadily we drew in upon them, yards by yard. In the silence of the night we could hear the panting and clanking of their machinery. The man in the stern still crouched upon the deck, and his arms were moving as though he were busy, while every now and then he would look up and measure with a glance the distance which still separated us. Nearer we came and nearer. Jones yelled to them to stop. We were not more than four boats' lengths behind them, but they were flying at a tremendous pace. It was a clear reach of the river, with Harking Plumstead marsh upon the other. At our haul the man in the stern sprang up from the deck and shook his two clinched fists at us, cursing the while in a high, cracked voice. He was a good sized, powerful man, and as he stood poised himself, with legs apart, I could see that from the thigh downward there was but a wooden stump upon the right side. At the sound of this strident, angry cry there was movement in the huddled bundle upon the deck. It straightened itself into a little black man—the smallest I have ever seen—with a great, sunken head and a shock of tangled, discolored hair. Holmes had already drawn his revolver, and I whipped out mine at the sight of this savage, distorted creature. He was wrapped in a sort of dark ulster or blanket which left only his face exposed, but that face was enough to give a man a sleepless night. Never have I seen features so deeply marked with all bestiality and cruelty. His small eyes glowed and burned with a somber light, and his thick lips were writhed back from his teeth, which grinned and chattered at us with a half animal fury.

"Fire if he raises his hand," said Holmes quietly. "We were within a boat's length by this time and almost within

reach of our quarry. I can see the two of them now as they stood, the white man, with his legs far apart, shrieking out curses, and the unhallored dwarf, with his hideous face and his strong yellow teeth gnashing at us in the light of our lantern.

It was well that we had so clear a view of him. Even as we covered the plucked out from under his covering a short, round piece of wood, like a school ruler, and clapped it to his lips. Our pistols rang out together. He whirled round, threw up his arms, and with a kind of choking cough fell sideways into the stream. I caught one glimpse of his voracious, menacing eyes and the white swirl of the waters. At the same moment the wooden-legged man threw himself upon the rudder and put it hard down, so that his boat made straight in for the southern bank, while we shot past her stern, only clearing her by a few feet. We were round after her in an instant, but she was already nearly at the bank. It was a wild and desolate place where the moon glimmered upon a wide expanse of marsh land, with pools of stagnant water and beds of decaying vegetation. The launch, with a dull thud, ran up upon the mud bank, with her bow in the air and her stern flush with the water. The fugitive sprang out, but his step was instantly snared, and he fell into the golden coil. In vain he struggled and writhed. Not one step could he possibly take either forward or backward. He frantically in impotent rage and kicked frantically into the mud with his other foot, but his struggles only bored his wooden pin the deeper into the sticky bank. When we brought our launch alongside, he was so firmly anchored that it was only by throwing the end of a rope over his shoulders that we were able to haul him out and to drag him, like some evil fish, over our side.

The two Smiths, father and son, sat sullenly in their launch, but came aboard eagerly enough when commanded. The Aurora herself was hauled off and made fast to our stern. A solid iron chest of Indian workmanship stood upon the deck. This, there could be no question, was the same that had been found in the ironed trousers of the Sholtoes. There was no key, but it was of considerable weight, so we transferred it carefully to our own little cabin. As we steamed slowly up stream again we flashed our searchlight in every direction, but there was no sign of the islander. Somewhere in the dark ooze at the bottom of the Thames lie the bones of that strange visitor to our shores.

"See here," said Holmes, pointing to the wooden hatchway. "We were hardly quick enough over our pistols."

There, sure enough, just behind where we had been standing, stuck one of those murderous darts which we knew so well. It must have whizzed between us at the instant we fired. Holmes smiled at it and shrugged his shoulders in his easy fashion, but I confess that it turned me sick to think of the horrible death which had passed so close to us that night.

CHAPTER XI.

Our captive sat in the cabin opposite to the iron box which he had done so much to unearth so long to gain. He was a sunburned, reckless-eyed fellow, with a network of lines and wrinkles all over his mahogany features, which told of a hard, open air life. There was a singular prominence about his bearded chin which marked a man who was not to be easily turned from his purpose. His age may have been 40 or thereabouts, but his black, curly hair was thickly shot with gray. His face in repose was not an unpleasant one, though his heavy brows and aggressive chin gave him, as I had lately seen, a terrible expression when moved to anger. He sat now with his handcuffed hands upon his breast, his head sunk upon his breast, and he looked with his keen, twinkling eyes at the box which had been the cause of his ill doings. It seemed to me that there was more sorrow than anger in his rigid and contained countenance. Once he looked up at me with a gleam of something like humor in his eyes.

"Well, Jonathan Small," said Holmes, lighting a cigar, "I am sorry that it has come to this."

"And so am I, sir," he answered frankly. "I don't believe I can swing round the job. I gave my word on the boat that the Aurora should be handed over to me. It was that little hell bound Tonga who shot one of his cursed darts into him. I had no part in it, sir. I was as grieved as if it had been my blood relation. I wretched the little devil with the black end of the rope for it, but it was done, and I could not undo it again."

"Have a cigar," said Holmes, "and you had best take a pull out of my flask, for you are very wet. How could you expect so small and weak a man as this black fellow to overpower Mr. Sholto and hold him while you were climbing the rope?"

"You seem to know as much about it as I do," he answered. "The truth is that I hoped to find the room clear. I knew the habits of the house pretty well, and I was sure that Mr. Sholto would usually be down to his supper. I shall make no secret of the business. The best defense that I can make is just the simple truth. Now, if it had been the old major, I would have avenged for him with a light heart. I would have thought no more of killing him than of smoking his cigar. But it's cursed hard that I should be lagged over this young Sholto, with whom I had no quarrel whatever."

"You are under the charge of Mr. Athelney Jones of Scotland Yard. He is going to bring you up to my rooms, and I shall ask you for a true account of the matter. You must make a clean breast of it, for if you do I hope that I may be of use to you. I think I can prove that the poison acts so quickly that the man was dead before you ever reached the room."

"That he was dead I never got such a turn in my life as when I saw him grinning at me with his head on his shoulder as I climbed through the window. It fairly shook me, sir. I'd have half killed Tonga for it if he had not scrambled off. That was how he came to leave his club and some of his darts, too, as he tells me, which, I dare say, helped to put you on our track, though how you kept on it is more than I can tell. I don't feel no malice against you for it. But it does seem a queer thing," he added, with a bitter smile, "that I, who have a fair claim to high upon half a million of money, should spend the first half of my life building a breakwater in the Andamans and am like to spend the other half digging drains at Dartmoor. It was an evil day for me when first I clapped eyes upon the merchant Achmet and had to do with the Aurora treasure, which never brought anything but a curse yet upon the man who owned it. To him it brought murder, and to me it brought fear and guilt; to me it has meant slavery for life."

"At this moment Athelney Jones thrust his broad face and heavy shoulders into the tiny cabin. "Quite a family party," he remarked. "I think I shall have a

may all congratulate each other. Pity we didn't take the other alive, but there was no choice. I say, Holmes, you must confess that you cut it rather hot. It was all we could do to overtake her."

"All is well that ends well," said Holmes. "But I certainly did not know that the Aurora was such a clipper."

"Smith says she is one of the fastest launches on the river, and that if he had had another man to help him with the engines he should never have caught her. He swears he knew nothing of this Norwood business."

"Neither he did," cried our prisoner, "not a word. I chose his launch because I heard that she was a flier. We told him nothing, but we paid him well, and he was to get something handsome if we recaptured our vessel—the Emerald at Greenwich, outward bound for the Brazils."

"Well, if he has done no wrong, we shall see that no wrong comes to him. If we are pretty quick in catching our men, we are not so quick in condemning them."

It was amusing to notice how the consequential Jones was already beginning to give himself airs on the strength of the capture. From the slight smile which played over Sherlock Holmes' face I could see that the Sherlock had not been lost upon him.

"We will be at Vauxhall bridge presently," said Jones. "And shall land you, Dr. Watson, with the treasure box. I need hardly tell you that I am taking a very grave responsibility upon myself in doing this. It is most irregular, but of course an agreement is an agreement. I must, however, as a matter of duty, send an inspector with you, since you have so valuable a charge. You will drive, no doubt?"

"Yes, I shall drive."

"It is a pity there is no key, that we may make an inventory first. You will have to break it open. Where is the key, my man?"

"At the bottom of the river," said Small shortly.

"Hum! There was no use your giving this unnecessary trouble. We have had work enough already through you. However, doctor, I need not warn you to be careful. Bring the box back with you to the Baker Street rooms. You will find us there, on our way to the Vauxhall."

They landed me at Vauxhall, with my heavy iron box and with a bluff, genial inspector as my companion. A quarter of an hour's drive brought us to Mrs. Cecil Forrester's late. The servant seemed surprised at so late a visitor. Mrs. Cecil Forrester was out for the evening, she explained, and likely to be out very late. Miss Morstan, however, was in the drawing room, so to the drawing room I went, box in hand, leaving the obliging inspector on the cab.

She was seated by the open window, dressed in some sort of white dappled material, with a little touch of scarlet at the neck and waist. The soft light of a shaded lamp fell upon her as she leaned back in the basket chair, playing over her sweet, grave face and tinting with a dull metallic sparkle the rich coils of her luxuriant hair, one white arm and hand drooped over the side of the chair, and her whole pose and figure spoke of an absorbing melancholy. At the sound of my footstep she sprang to her feet, however, and a bright flush of surprise and pleasure colored her pale cheeks.

"I heard a cab drive up," she said. "I thought that Mrs. Forrester had come back very early, but I never dreamed that it might be you. What news have you brought me?"

"I have brought something better than news," said I, putting down the box upon the table and speaking jocularly and boisterously, though my heart was heavy within me. "I have brought you something which is worth all the news in the world. I have brought you a fortune."

She glanced at the iron box. "Is that the treasure, then?" she asked, coolly enough.

"Yes, this is the great Agra treasure. Half of it is yours, and half is Mr. Thaddeus Sholto's. You still have a couple of hundred thousand each. Think of that! An annual income of £10,000. There will be few richer young ladies in England. Is it not glorious?"

I think that I must have been rather overacting my delight, and that she detected a hollow ring in my congratulations. For I saw her eyebrows rise a little, and she glanced at me so curiously.

"If I have it," said she, "I owe it to you."

"No, no," I answered, "not to me, but to my friend Sherlock Holmes. Wish all the will in the world I could never have followed up a clever which has taxed even his analytical genius. As it was, we very nearly lost it at the last moment."

"Pray, sit down and tell me all about it, Dr. Watson," she said.

I narrated briefly what had occurred since I had been held captive. Her newest method of search, the discovery of the Aurora, the appearance of Athelney Jones, our expedition in the evening and the wild chase down the Thames. She listened with parted lips and shining eyes to my recital of our adventures. When I spoke of the dart which so narrowly missed us, she turned so white that I feared she was about to faint.

"It is nothing," she said as I hastened to pour her out some water. "I am all right again. It was a shock to me to hear that I had placed my friends in such horrible peril."

"That is all over," I answered. "It was nothing. I will tell you no more gloomy details. Let us turn to something cheerful. There is the treasure. What could be brighter than that? You leave to bring it with me, thinking that it would interest you to be the first to see it."

"It would be of the greatest interest to me," she said. There was no eagerness in her voice, however. It struck her doubtless that it might seem ungracious for her part to be indifferent to a prize which had cost so much to win.

"What a pretty box!" she said, stooping over it. "This is Indian work, I suppose?"

"Yes, it is Benares metal work."

"And so heavy!" she exclaimed, trying to raise it. "The box alone must be of some value. Where is the key?"

"Small threw it into the Thames," I answered. "I must borrow Mrs. Forrester's key."

There was in the front a thick and broad hasp, wrought in the image of a sitting Buddha. Under this I thrust the end of the poker and twisted it outward as a lever. The hasp sprang open with a loud snap. With trembling fingers I flung back the lid. We both stood gazing in astonishment. The box was empty!

No wonder that it was heavy. The iron work was two-thirds of an inch thick all round. It was massive, well made and solid, like a chest constructed to carry things of great price, but not one shred of crumb of metal or completely empty.

"The treasure is lost," said Miss Morstan calmly.

As I listened to the words and realized what they meant a great shadow seemed to pass from my soul. I did not know how this Agra treasure had weighed me down until now that it was finally removed. It was selfish, no doubt, disloyal, wrong, but I could realize nothing save that the golden barrier was gone from between us. "Thank God!" I ejaculated from my very heart.

She looked at me with a quick, questioning smile. "Why do you say that?" she asked.

"Because you are within my reach now," I said, taking her hand. She did not withdraw it. "Because I love you, Mary, as truly as ever a man loved a woman. Because this treasure, those riches, sealed my lips, so that they were silent. I can tell you how I love you. That is why I said, 'Thank God!'"

"Then I say 'Thank God' too," she whispered as I drew her to my side. Who ever had lost a treasure, I knew that night that I had gained one.

CHAPTER XII.

A very patient man was the inspector in the cab, for it was a weary time before I rejoined him. His face clouded over when I showed him the empty box.

"There goes the reward!" said he gloomily. "Where there is no money there is no pay. This night's work would have been worth a tanner each to Sam Brown and me if the treasure had been there."

"Mr. Thaddeus Sholto is a rich man," I said. He will see that you are rewarded, I trust, on no account."

The inspector shook his head despondently, however. "It's a bad job," he repeated, "and so Mr. Athelney Jones will think."

His forecast proved to be correct, for the detective looked blank enough when I got to Baker Street and showed him the empty box. They had only just arrived, Holmes, the prisoner and he, for they had changed their plans so far as to report themselves at a station upon the way. My companion lounged in his armchair with his usual listless expression, while Small sat stockily opposite to him with his wooden leg cocked over his sound one. As I exhibited the empty box he leaned back in his chair and laughed aloud.

"This is your doing, Small," said Athelney Jones angrily.

"I have never put it away where you should have put it," he cried sulkily. "It is my treasure, and if I can't have the lot I'll take damned good care that no one else does. I tell you that no living man has any right to it unless it is three men who are in the Andaman convict barracks and myself. I know now that I cannot have the use of it, and I know that they cannot. I have acted all through for them as much as for myself. It's been the sign of four with us always. Well I know that they would have had me do just what I have done and throw the

treasure into the Thames rather than let it go to kith or kin of Sholto or of Morstan. It was not to make them rich that we did for Achmet. You'll find the treasure where the key is and where little Tonga catches us. I put the foot in a safe place. There are no clues for you this journey."

"You are deceiving us, Small," said Athelney Jones sternly. "If you had helped little Tonga to throw the treasure into the Thames, it would have been easier for you to have thrown box and all."

"Easier for me to throw and easier for you to recover," he answered, with a sly, sidelong look. "The man that was clever enough to hunt me down is clever enough to pick an iron box from the bottom of a river. Now that they are scattered over five miles or so it may be a harder job. It went to my heart to do it, though. I was half mad when you came up with us. However, there's no good grieving over it. I've had ups in my life, and I've had downs, but I've learned not to cry over spilled milk."

"This is a very serious matter, Small," said the detective. "If you had helped little Tonga instead of thwarting it in this way, you would have had a better chance at your trial."

"Justice!" snarled the ex-convict. "A pretty justice! Whose lot is this if it is not ours? Where is the justice that I should give it up to those who have never earned it? Look how I have earned it! Twenty long years in that fever ridden swamp, all day at work under the mangrove trees, all night chained up in the filthy convict huts, bitten by mosquitoes, racked with ague, and a bright flash of sun and pleasure colored her pale cheeks."

"I heard a cab drive up," she said. "I thought that Mrs. Forrester had come back very early, but I never dreamed that it might be you. What news have you brought me?"

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"The treasure is lost," said Miss Morstan calmly.

the loss of blood, I fainted and should have been drowned if Holder had not caught hold of me and paddled for the bank. I was five months in hospital over it, and when at last I was able to limp out of it with this lumber too strapped to my stump I found myself invalided out of the army and unfitted for any active occupation.

"I was, as you can imagine, pretty down on my luck at this time, for I was a useless cripple, though not yet in my twentieth year. However, my misfortune soon proved to be a blessing in disguise. A man named Abwehr, who had come out there as an Indian planter, wanted an overseer to look after his coolies and keep them up to their work. He happened to be a friend of our colonel's, who had taken an interest in me since the accident. To make a long story short, the colonel recommended me strongly for the post, and as the work was mostly to be done on horseback my leg was no great obstacle, for I had enough knee left to keep a good grip on the saddle. What I had to do was to ride over the plantation to keep an eye on the men as they worked and to report the idlers. The pay was fair, I had comfortable quarters, and altogether I was content to spend the remainder of my life in Indian plantations. Mr. Abwehr was a kind man, and he would often drop into my little shanty and smoke a pipe with me, for white folk out there felt their hearts warm to each other as they never do here at home."

"Well, I was not in luck's way. Suddenly, without a note of warning, the great mutiny broke upon us. One month India lay still and peaceful. On all appearance as Surrey or Kent. The next there were 200,000 black devils let loose, and the country was a perfect hell. Of course you know all about it, gentlemen—a deal more than I do, very like, since reading is not in my line. I only know what I saw with my own eyes. Our plantation was at a place called Muttra, near the border of the northwest province. Night after night the howling was alight with the burning hulkolos, and day after day we had small companies of Europeans passing through our estate, with their wives and children, on their way to Agra, where were the nearest troops."

"Mr. Abwehr was an obstinate man. He had it in his head that the affair had been exaggerated, and that it would blow over as suddenly as it had sprung up. There he sat on his veranda, drinking whisky beer and smoking cheroots, while the country was in a blaze about him. Of course we stuck by him, I and Dawson, who, with his wife, used to do the book day the next day. I had been away on a distant plantation and was riding slowly home in the evening, when my eye fell upon something all huddled together at the bottom of a steep nullah. I rode down to see what it was, and the cold struck through my heart when I found it was

Dawson's wife, all cut into ribbons and half eaten by jackals and native dogs. A little farther up the road Dawson himself was lying on his face, quite dead, with an empty revolver in his hand and four sepoys lying across each other in front of him. I reined up my horse wondering which way I should turn, but at that moment I saw thick smoke curling up from Abwehr's bungalow and the flames began to blunder through the roof. I knew then that I could do my own life away good, but would only throw my private life away if I meddled in the matter. From where I stood I could see hundreds of the black fiends, with their red eyes on their backs, dancing and howling round the burning house. Some of them pointed at me, and a couple of bullets sang past my head, so I broke away across the paddy fields and found myself late at night safe within the walls of Agra."

"As it proved, however, there was no great safety there either. The whole country was up like a swarm of bees. Wherever the English could collect in little bands they held just the ground that their guns commanded. Everywhere else they were helpless fugitives. It was a fight of the millions against the hundreds, and the cruellest part of it was that these men that we fought against, foot, horse and gunners, were our own picked troops, whom we had taught and trained, handling our own weapons, some of them our own bugle calls. At Agra the British were in a minority. A volunteer corps of clerks and merchants had been formed, and this I joined, wooden leg and all. We went out to meet the rebels at Shahjehan early in July, and we beat them back for a time, but our powder gave out, and we had to fall back upon the city. Nothing but the worst news came to us from every side, which is not to be wondered at, for if you look at the map you will see that we were right in the heart of it. Lucknow is rather better than 100 miles to the east and Cawnpore about as far to the south. From every point on the compass there was nothing but torture and murder and outrage."

"The city of Agra is a great place, swarming with fanatics and fierce evil worshippers of all sorts. Our handful of men were lost among the narrow winding streets, and we took up his position in the old fort of Agra. I don't know if any of you gentlemen have ever read or heard anything of that old fort. It is a very queer place—the queerest that ever I was in, and I have been in some queer corners too. First of all, it is enormous in size. I should think that the inclosure must be acres and acres. There is a modern part, which took all our garrison, women, children, stores and everything else, with plenty of room over. But the modern part is nothing like the size of the old quarter, where nobody goes and which is given over to the scorpions and the centipeds. It is all full of great deserted halls and twisting passages and long corridors, twisting and turning, and it is easy enough for folks to get lost in it. For every reason I was seldom that any one went into it, though now and again a party with torches might go exploring."

"The river washes along the front of the old fort, and so protects it, but on the sides and behind there are many doors, and those had to be guarded, of course, in the old quarter as well as in that which was actually held by our troops. We were short handed, with hardly men enough to man the guns of the building and to serve the guns. It was impossible for us, therefore, to station a strong guard at every one of the innumerable gates. What we did was to organize a central guard-house in the middle of the fort and to leave each gate under the charge of one white man and two or three natives. I was selected to take charge during certain hours of the night of a small isolated tower upon the roof of the building. Two Sikh troops were placed under my command, and I was instructed if anything went wrong to fire my musket, when I might rely upon help coming at once from the central guard. As the guard was a good 200 paces away, however, and as the space between was cut up into a labyrinth

of passages and corridors, I had great doubts as to whether they could arrive in time to be of any use in case of an actual attack."

"Well, I was pretty proud at having this small command given me, since I was a raw recruit, and a game legged one at that. For two nights I kept the watch with my Punjabs. They were tall, fierce looking chaps, Mohammed Singh and Abdullah Khan, both of them, both old fighting men who had borne arms against us at Chitabwallah. They could talk English pretty well, but I could get little out of them. They preferred to stand together and jabber all night in their queer Sikh lingo. For myself, I used to stand outside the gateway, looking down on the broad, winding river and on the twinkling lights of the great city. The beating of drums, the rattle of tom-toms and the yells and howls of the rebels, drunk with opium and with hung, were enough to remind us all night of our dangerous neighbors across the stream. Every two hours the officers of the night used to come round to all the posts to make sure that all was well."

"The third night of my watch was dark and dirty, with a small, driving rain. It was dreary work standing in the gateway hour after hour in such weather. I tried again and again to make my Sikhs talk, but without much success. At 2 in the morning the rounds passed and broke for a moment the weariness of the night. Finding that my companions would not be into conversation, I took out my pipe and laid down my musket to strike a match. In an instant the two Sikhs were upon me. One of them snatched my firelock up and leveled it at my head, while the other snatched a knife from my throat and swore between his teeth that he would plunge it into me if I moved a step."

"My first thought was that these fellows were in league with the rebels, and that this was the beginning of an assault. If our door were in the hands of the sepoys, the place must fall and the women and children be treated as they were in Cawnpore. Maybe you gentlemen think that I am just making out a case for myself, but I give you my word that when I thought of that, though I felt the point of the knife at my throat, I opened my mouth with the intention of giving a scream, if it was my last one, which might alarm the manly guard. The man who held me seemed to catch the thought, for he said, 'I found a noise. To let the whisperer! Don't make a noise. The fort is safe enough. There are no rebel dogs on this side of the river.' There was the ring of truth in what he said, and I knew that if I raised my voice I was a dead man. I could read it in the fellow's brown eyes. I waited, therefore, in silence to see what it was that they wanted from me."

"Listen to me, sahib," said the taller and fiercer of the pair, the one whom they called Abdullah Khan. "You must either be with us now, or you must be silenced forever. The thing is too great a one for us to hesitate. Either your heart and soul with us on your oath on the cross of the Christians, or your body this night shall be thrown into the ditch, and we shall pass over to our brothers in the rebel army. There is no third way. Which is it to be, death or life

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Mong, a son.

John C. Chapman has gone to Pittsburgh.

Burdell Price, of Leesville, has secured employment in the city.

John Fries, of Norwalk, is the guest of A. F. Portmann and family.

Miss Helen Wales is spending the week with Mrs. Darr in Pittsburgh.

The city of Akron will issue \$90,000 in bonds to pay for street improvements.

Miss Narcissa Harrison has gone East to visit in Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

Mrs. John Herron and children have joined the Rev. John Herron, and are now keeping house in North Mill street.

The oil output in Wood county, O., during 1894 amounted to \$20,000,000.

The output in Hancock county was but little less.

Within two weeks the C. L. & W. extension will be completed into Cleveland and trains will be running directly to that city.

The Cleveland health officer has reported twelve cases of smallpox in that city. The increase during the past week has been rapid.

A tramp recently arrested in Mansfield who gave his name as Milton Andrews, and named Connelville, Pa., as his home, carried four large revolvers on his person.

Efforts are being made to bring off a glove fight in private between Lou Beck and Ed Dillon, of Cleveland. The men have been trying to get together for some time.

David Kerstetter has a curious time-stained relic in the form of an almanac for the year 1816. It possesses peculiar value to Mr. Kerstetter, as his birthday was May 7, 1816.

The parents of the pupils alone will be permitted to be present at the recital to be given by the pupils of Mrs. A. G. Berkey, in the Reformed church, on next Friday night.

Married, Monday afternoon, May 6, 1895, by Rev. John Herron, at his residence, 124 North Mill street, Mr. Henry William Krier to Miss Nellie Frantz, all of Massillon.

When the new C. L. & W. extension to Cleveland is completed, parlor cars will be attached to the fast trains that will fly between Massillon and Cleveland in less than two hours.

John McBride, president of the American Federation of Labor, left Tuesday morning for Cleveland, after a short visit at his home. He is much stronger, and expects to resume his labors at Indianapolis.

The leaders of the Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church for May have been appointed as follows: May 5, Lillie Norton; May 12, the Rev. John Herron; May 19, Jennie Hemperly; May 26, Harry Haring.

Albin Wall, Preston Schell, Paul Schrader, Louis Swank and Con. Mulcahey, who have been working at the asylum grounds for several weeks past, have gone to Ashland, where they will be employed in the future.

Fifty men were thrown out of employment, Thursday night, by the shutting down of part of the C. L. & W. shops at Lorain. The officials stated that the suspension was caused by the unsettled condition of the mining interests.

The east bound passenger train No. 4, on the W. & L. E. railway, was stoned by a party of boys near Wellington on Tuesday morning. Several passengers narrowly escaped being hit. An unsuccessful effort was made to capture the boys.

Miss Ida M. Gore, a former graduate and assistant teacher in the shorthand department of the Massillon Actual Business College, is now practicing the "winged art" in the office of the superintendent of the Massillon Stone and Fire Brick Co.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goehler, of North Mill street, left Sunday afternoon for Akron, to attend the funeral of their nephew, Henry Goehler, who died of typhoid fever. Mr. Goehler was 21 years of age, and was married but a few months ago.

Harrie Carlos, a black stallion valued at \$1,000, the property of Adam Culler, died of inflammation of the stomach, last week. The horse was a blooded one and his death will be a great loss to Mr. Culler. Its death occurred at the stock farm of its owner, south of the city.

Mrs. Samuel Johns, of Mountain Lake Park, Md., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Brown, in East Oak street. Mrs. Johns has just returned from a trip through the South, made in company with her husband and other members of the Schumann quartette company.

The Rev. H. A. Busby, formerly of Jewett, a village located on the W. & L. E. railway, 35 miles south of Massillon, has been arrested in Uhrichsville. Busby was taken to Columbus, where it is alleged he fleeced John Byler out of \$45, upon pretense of having the patent and lemonade privilege with Sells Brothers' circus.

The residence of George Schrock, in Chestnut street, was burglarized on Saturday night. An entrance was gained through the cellar. A coat and vest, a silver watch and several loaves of bread were stolen. The house of Samuel Oberlin, near by, was also entered and a large amount of canned fruit was taken. There is no clue to the robbers.

H. C. Christman, of near Massillon, a student of the Heidelberg Seminary at Tiffin, preached at the Reformed church last Sunday morning and evening. His eloquent delivery was very much admired and appreciated. He has yet one year to finish his college course. Mr. Christman is a first cousin to Wm. Feiler and was his guest while in the city.

Thousands of dead and decaying fish are floating in the canal just south of the city. The stench arising from this carrion is something awful and sufficient to create an epidemic of typhoid fever. The canal within the city limits is no less filthy. Just below the second

lock two dead dogs have lodged upon a sandbar. This condition of the water endangers the health and the lives of the residents of the city.

James Brown, of North Lawrence, will be a candidate for county commissioner this fall. Mr. Brown is a miner, a hard working man and a staunch Republican. He also is endowed with plenty of good common sense and judgment and has many friends throughout the county. In the last county election Mr. Brown was candidate for this office but was defeated. His friends hope for better success this time.

Captain R. B. Crawford, of Massillon, is to be a candidate for county commissioner, this year, and those familiar with the captain's running qualities will understand that he is in to make a clean, active and very likely successful canvass. He is a practical man, a good Republican, a veteran with a record for honorable service, and well located geographically. There are about 10,000 people in Massillon, more or less, who hope that he will be nominated.

Mrs. Elizabeth Edwards, aged 67 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Reese, in East Main street, Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Edwards' home was near Doylestown, but for some time past she had been a guest at the home of her daughter. For several years Mrs. Edwards had been suffering with dropsy, and her death was caused by this disease. The funeral was held from the home of her daughter Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The annual election of directors and officers of the Massillon Loan and Building Association took place Tuesday evening at the office in South Erie street. G. L. Albrecht, J. C. Haring and Z. T. Baltzly were elected as directors for a term of three years. After the election the board organized and chose the following officers: G. L. Albrecht, president; J. C. Haring, vice president; Charles G. King, secretary; H. C. Dielhenn, treasurer; and R. E. Day, attorney.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Otto Oberlin took place at Stauds' church, Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Hundred of people came from all parts of the country to pay their last respects to one whom they had all loved and esteemed. The church was inadequate to hold the immense crowd of people who attended the services. The Rev. Mr. Berkey preached the sermon. The pall bearers were: Philip Weirich, Peter Rodacker, Alex. Shanklin, William Myers, and Frank and William Porman.

Nora Ellen Essinger, aged 14 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Essinger, who reside in East Main street, died at 5:30 o'clock Monday morning with typhoid fever. The funeral will be held from the residence at 9:30 o'clock and at the St. John's Evangelical church at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, the Rev. C. Christiansen officiating. Miss Essinger was a member of the St. John's church and was a devout Christian. She was well liked by her associates, who extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved parents.

The Rev. Julius Kircher, of Chicago, preached at the St. John's Evangelical church, Sunday morning and evening. The text of the morning sermon was "The Christian's Joy." The church was well filled and the discourse was delivered in an earnest and eloquent manner. The subject for the evening sermon was "The Cleansing of Man," and his congregation was as well pleased with this address as they had been in the morning. The morning sermon was delivered in the German language, and the evening address in English.

The Farmers' Telephone Company have their line completed as far west as East Greenville, and two instruments were put in at that place last Saturday. One of these, No. 2, is a toll telephone, exclusively, and the other, No. 3, is at the office of Dr. Hainey. The line will be extended to Canal Fulton, by way of North Lawrence, at an early date. The work of putting up the Beach City line, via Navarre, will commence this week, and will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. Patrons in using the country lines are requested to call by number, stating line, as for instance, No. 4, West Lebanon line, etc.

The funeral of Miss Elmore Essinger was held from St. John's Evangelical church at 10 o'clock this morning, the Rev. C. Christiansen officiating. The members of the confirmation class to which she belonged and her classmates in the North street school marched in a body from the family home, in Main street, to the church. Charles Gladding, Philip Gladding, Clarence Gladding, Frank Gladding, Christian Pirz and William Pirz acted as pall bearers. Mr. and Mrs. Adam Wirth, of Orrville, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Moeck and Mr. and Mrs. John Greenhoe and son, of Canal Fulton, and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Moeck, of East Greenville, were in attendance.

The Rev. C. C. Smith and family are moving to Akron, after a residence here of several years. They make the change because their own property in Akron which requires their attention, and their regret in leaving town is not only reciprocated but considerably increased by the regret of their Massillon friends. Mr. Smith came to Massillon first as an evangelist, next as pastor, and since his resignation from the pulpit of the Christian church, to enter the ministry field, has continued to make this his home. He has been singularly happy in enlarging the interest in his denomination as well as in his participation in various other movements. It is to be hoped that his next change will be to remove from Akron back to Massillon.

Crystal Spring.

John James, a delegate to the miners' convention at Columbus, returned home last Saturday.

The Athletics of this place, were defeated by the Newman Browns at the latter's grounds, on last Saturday, by a score of 25 to 21. On the following day the Athletics won a victory from the Benedicts, of Massillon, to the tune of 17 to 16.

Mrs. Otto Herman, who has been visiting Akron friends for the past few days, has returned home.

The Slocum Specialty Co. gave a grand show in the school house Saturday last. The programme was fairly carried out. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity. The receipts amounted to \$30.50. They also purchased a very fine clock for the school house. Everybody was satisfied with the performance.

Henry Fasbough, of Massillon, visited his parents a few days last week.

THE COUNCIL MEETS.

Police Nominations Finally Confirmed.

GOUDFREY MAIER WAS REJECTED.

Petitioners Advised to Appeal to the Grand Jury—New Horses to be Purchased for the Fire Department—Three Ordinances Passed—A Busy Session.

The regular meeting of the city council, held Tuesday night, was attended by all members, including President Reed.

The street commissioner's report for two weeks ending May 4, amounting to \$129, was paid, on Mr. Hering's motion.

Engineer Borton reported that the street railway company's track in South Erie street, near the switch, was six inches and over above the grade established in 1876. On Mr. Hering's motion the railway committee was authorized to investigate and report.

An ordinance establishing a grade on East street, from Chestnut to Cherry streets was read the third time and passed.

An ordinance to establish a grade on Second street, from North street to the north end of Second street, was read three consecutive times, on suspension of the rules, and was passed.

An ordinance to grade Green street from Park street to Jarvis avenue, was likewise disposed of—Messrs. Paul and Hering presenting the motions to suspend the rules providing that ordinances be read at three separate meetings.

In a report signed by two members of the judiciary committee and the solicitor they recommended that the residents near the oil storage houses at the intersection of Cherry street and Washington avenue, present their complaints to the grand jury. The report was accepted on Mr. Hering's motion. At the last meeting a petition, signed by a number of residents, was presented to the council. They asked for the immediate removal of the oil storage house. Mr. Huber stated that he had found that like storage houses were found in every city, and for the city to take action would be prompt a lawsuit.

The judiciary committee also reported in regard to the claim of James Cooney. The committee decided that Mr. Cooney fell through his own carelessness. The report was accepted.

The prison and police committee, to whom the mayor's appointments for police were referred, recommended the confirmation of the old police force to the man. Mr. Huber's motion to accept the report, but to confirm the appointments made by Mayor Schott, was carried. This would include the old force excepting Jerry Kitchen and substituting Goudfrey Maier. On a motion by Sam Smith the appointments were confirmed by single ballot. Jacob Truitt, Peter Hollender, Edward Erie and Thomas McGuire secured the entire vote. T. Harvey Seaman and Turin Getz secured seven affirmative and one negative vote each, Peter Smith alone voting no. The name of Goudfrey Maier was rejected by a tie vote. Messrs. Graze, Paul, Ray and Smith voted no. The mayor being present then presented the name of Jerry Kitchen for approval. Mr. Kitchen was confirmed unanimously.

A resolution by Mr. Ray instructing the engineer to furnish grade stakes and to report a grade on Grant and Water streets was referred to the paving and grading committee on Mr. Paul's motion.

Mr. Graze's resolution authorizing the clerk to notify Leonard Hess to lay flag walk in front of his North street property within thirty days was adopted.

Mr. Hering's resolution notifying the property owners in West Tremont street west of Fulton street, to make curb and gutter improvements at once was adopted.

Mr. Paul's resolution providing for the construction of flag walks on both sides of Center street was adopted.

Two stone crossings were ordered placed in Grant street in behalf of Mr. Hering's motion.

Mr. Krauer's motion to place a crossing on the north side of Oak street at Hill street was carried.

The engineer was instructed to place stakes for curbing in front of John Giesel's property in Second street on Mr. Paul's motion.

A resolution by Mr. Graze expressed the immediate need and recommended the purchase of two new horses for the central fire department as the old horses were unfit for use. This was referred to the fire committee on Mr. Hering's motion. At the request of Mr. Krauer several councilmen will visit Canton this afternoon to examine a team that can be purchased for \$100. Mr. Hering reported a team valued at \$900. A final report will be presented at the next meeting.

Mr. Graze stated that he had been offered \$80 for the old hand engine formerly used by the fourth ward department. Mr. Krauer's motion to dispose of the engine was carried.

Mr. Huber's motion on the street council order was authorized to furnish the board of health with a man and cart to aid in cleaning about the city.

The following bills were ordered paid and the meeting was adjourned for one week.

BILLS PAID.

J. B. Wert 1.00
City Engineer 36.00
C. L. Balter 4.75
Hose Co. No. 2 5.00
Hose Co. No. 3 5.00
Hose Co. No. 1 2.00
C. W. Black 125.00

West Lebanon.

Cyrus Brinker raised his new barn last Saturday. A crowd of young people assembled at his place in the evening, and a pleasant time is reported as the result.

Mr. Shilling and Miss Van Voorhis, of Canton, and Mr. Baughman and Miss Brinker, of this place, were the guests of A. F. Brinker and family last Sabbath.

Peter Graber, while prospecting for coal on the Samuel Lonas farm, which is rented by Mr. Hunsberger, drilled through a vein of coal last week. The thickness is not known as it was not apprehended that it was the precious ore until too late.

Fleming Reed is rapidly growing worse. The cause of his illness is doubtful.

NEWS FROM NEWMAN.

Injured by a Gas Explosion—Mining Matters Mixed.

NEWMAN, May 8.—John Prosser went to Linden last week on a prospecting tour, and came home feeling good over his mission.

The Miller boys and Albert Stock are busy drilling for coal in Carroll county. We hope the boys may be successful.

Ed Penman and a force of men were over here last week and took away the remnants of the old "cork" coal mine fixtures, for use at the Elm Run mine.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Shoemaker, of Massillon, drove out last Sunday to the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. George Williamson, and spent the afternoon.

Mrs. John Smith and son Clarence, of West Brookfield, visited her son, Will, of this place, last Sunday.

Miss Mellie Young and the Misses Sarah Prosser and Magie Findley drove to the beautiful home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, on the Richville road, last Saturday evening remaining until Sunday evening. A grand reception was held Saturday evening in their honor and a pleasant time was had.

The many friends of Wm. G. Miller, in this, his former home, were grieved to learn of him getting burnt by gas in the Mingo coal mine, last Saturday. A visit to his home informed us that while he had a very bad scorching, there is nothing serious connected with the accident.

George Edwards, one of our oldest inhabitants, departed this life on Tuesday, at 10:50 o'clock, the cause of his death being stomach trouble. The funeral will take place from his late residence on Thursday, at 2 o'clock p. m. Obituary next week.

Capt. H. H. Everhard, of Massillon, made our village a business call on Monday evening.

Our mining situation continues to be badly mixed. Time passes as from committing on the condition of affairs as much as we like, but we firmly believe that those miners who were offered the 60 cents "dead sure" and as much over as the scale committee would agree upon, made a mistake in not accepting that proposition. As we take it, that proposition to the miners was all to gain and nothing to lose, and that makes a solid foundation to transact business upon.

A SUICIDE AT MT. EATON.

Franklin Haag, an Aged Resident, Hangs Himself.

Mr. Eaton, May 8.—Franklin Haag, an aged resident of this village, committed suicide Tuesday afternoon by hanging himself. This was the second or third attempt that Haag had made to end his life. About six months ago he endeavored to shuffle off this mortal coil but his family became aware of his evil intentions and frustrated him in his purpose. He had been very despondent for several years past, though no reason can be assigned for his morbid state of mind. His domestic life had apparently always been very happy, and his family especially cannot account for his act. He was quite wealthy and resided on a farm near this place.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Haag went to another part of the farm to attend to her duties and left her husband in charge of the house. When she returned, several hours later, she found all the doors locked and the windows barred. She became alarmed and burst open the door. Upon entering the room a ghastly sight met her eyes. There, suspended from the ceiling by means of a rope, hung the lifeless body of her husband. Life had been extinct for some time. He was hanging with his feet about six inches from the floor, the rope being attached to a hook in the ceiling. Haag was about 70 years old and leaves a wife and several children residing in and about this village.

ACCIDENT AT ELTON.

Strange Results Follow Blowing Out a Stump.

ELTON, O., May 7.—Mrs. Ella Rosenberg was the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Ricksecker, one day last week. She is well pleased with her new home.

Ellsworth Smith met with quite an accident, last week, while engaged in blowing out stumps at Samuel Baughman's. A stone was thrown out with the stump, and in coming down it struck his shoulder, dislocating it and breaking a small bone. From the force with which it came down it must have been thrown up a great distance. It will be some time before he will be able to resume work.

Mrs. Thomas, sr., was quite ill last week, but is improving.

Job Morgan left Monday, for his home in Youngstown. Next week he will start for Morgan county, Mo., to drill a large territory of coal.

Mr. and Mrs. William Budd, the Rev. Beck and wife, Mr. Meredith and daughter and Mrs. E. M. Beck and daughter attended a surprise party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Beazel, near Navarre, Saturday.

Miss Miller, of Sippo, was the guest of Miss Jennie Penman last week. She remained for the box social at Miss Penman's home Saturday night. The social was a success, both socially and financially.

Sippo.

Measles are raging in our vicinity.

There was a wreck on the W. & L. E. railroad Sunday, about a quarter of a mile east of the station.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Groff spent Sunday near Orrville.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Johns moved into Ezra Mohler's house on Monday.

Mrs. A. Frazier left for Indiana on Monday.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with a gripe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use, and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We don't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Are you wearing one of Oppenheimer's new spring suits? If not, why not?

SCALE MUST BE SIGNED.

President Ratchford's Reply to Mr. Zerbe.

THE MINERS ARE UNITED.

Mr. Ratchford Says There is no Possibility of the Districts Adjusting Their Own Prices—Some Operators Willing to Pay Seventy Cents.

Michael Ratchford gives his opinions regarding the views of Mr. Zerbe as expressed in yesterday's issue of THE INDEPENDENT.

"It is a mistake," said he. "The Railway Association of Pennsylvania has not yet established the sixty-cent scale, and their ability to do so depends on the outcome of the present contest in that field. The ruling price in Pennsylvania is sixty-nine cents, and more than 75 per cent of the working miners are receiving that rate, which would equal the price demanded by Ohio recognizing the nine cents differential. The claims of this combination of operators referred to, including those of the Hooking valley, Wheeling & Lake Erie and Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling roads, is absurd."

"If they had received the promise of 40 cent coal from their miners, and that to continue during the present demoralization in the Pittsburgh field, their claims would have been fully satisfied; all that they ask would have been granted, and if the miners organization accede to such demands, then I submit that there can be no motive, in the inauguration of war against such an organization, or breaking it up as Mr. Zerbe puts it."

"It is inconsistent and contrary to the rules that employers should fight an organization of such a character and the fact that such a fight has been made only proves the falsity of their claims of 40 cent coal in the districts named."

Reports from all sections of the state indicate a united effort on the part of the miners for last year's prices, which the advancing industrial conditions of the country fully justifies. The miners of Shawnee valley, who are said to have favored a fight with Pittsburgh, are solid to a man, and will stand with the state until an agreement is reached.

There is not the slightest possibility of the local districts adjusting their own prices—such is not the history of the Ohio miners in any concerted movement. I have in my possession more than a dozen letters from as many operators, some of whom are desirous of starting their mines at last year's rate, and others offering 70 cents, but no resumption of work will take place in any district or mines in the state until the scale is signed.

For the meeting of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of Ohio, at Cleveland, O., May 28th to 30th, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Railway will make a rate of one fare for the round trip from all their local stations and tickets will be sold from all points in Ohio via this line, on the same basis. Tickets on sale May 27th and 28th, good returning until May 31st, 1895. If you want quick time and good service ask for your tickets via the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Ry.

Barbers' and bartenders' coats at Oppenheimer's.

Mr. Frank McAllister, Rich Hill, Mo.

All Run Down

Hearty and Well Since Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I became enfeebled and run down from 175 to 132 pounds. I then commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and now I am hearty and well, can work hard and eat my meals with relish, which I could not do previously. Formerly my food distressed me, now I can eat heartily. This is due to the beneficial effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had doctored for a long time but did not seem to get well, but nine bottles of Hood's has cured me, built up my system, given me renewed health and increased my weight to 158 pounds. I praise Hood's Sarsaparilla highly to all." FRANK McALLISTER, Rich Hill, Missouri.

Be Sure to Get Hood's Cures

Sole Agents for Knox Fine Mackinaws.

Senels.

Soft and Stiff Hats.

Selling Direct from Manufacturers.

Celluloid Visor Bicycle Caps worth 50c. for 35c.

Chacapa, another E. & W. Star Fall Dress and Short Bosom Shirts. Foster Kid Gloves, \$2.00 value for \$1.50.

SPANGLER & CO., Hatters and Men's Furnishers.

Two Things We Can Do.

ONE—Show you some of the Finest Straw Hats you ever saw at a lower price than you can get anywhere in the county.

TWO—Sell you one if you will only take a look at them.

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All leading teachers of cookery use

CLEVELAND'S BAKING POWDER.

Always makes light wholesome food.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York, Successors to Cleveland's Bakers.

BAD WRECK AT CELINA.

Two Men Killed and Two Seriously Injured.

CELINA, May 8.—By Associated Press.—The east-bound freight 124 J. E. & W. was wrecked a mile west of this city, at 10 o'clock last night. Ten cars were smashed. One Birly, of St. Marys, O., and Peter Finch, of Portland, Ind., were instantly killed, and George Anderson, of St. Marys, and Wm. Depew, of Portland, Ind., were seriously injured. These parties were all stealing rides. The wreck was caused

A GHOST OF A PLACE.

THE STORY OF ASHLEY HALL AND HOSPITABLE COLONEL BULL.

How the Planter Kept His Household Goods From the Hands of the "Raiders." Pictures of a Beautiful Suburb That All Visitors to Charleston Admire.

Woodlands thick with undergrowth; tranquil country stillness, the stillness of a bit of country comparatively untitled and unspoiled; roadways lined with tall and stately trees—such the scene as the clatter of horses' hoofs echoing on the hard flooring of the river bridge dived away into noiseless footfalls and the wheels turn without sound in the yielding soil of St. Andrew's. The murmured chorus of countless pines charms us into forgetfulness of the city's close proximity across the river. Ahead the way unfolds to us, broad and smooth, winding between long battalions of ancient oaks, muffled up to their chins in gray; on through miles of the century-old trees, their massive trunks bound with fibrous scars, as if to veil the scars of successive seasons, every twig and branch and spray hung with streaming moss. Grand old oaks! Autumnal storms and April rains in turns have tossed and kissed their rugged boughs, yet the giant trunks stand firm. Scarcely a gap in the uniform line shows where a grenadier has fallen out of ranks, and, elbow to elbow, they guard the ancient highway from encroachment of forest or field.

Here is an old gateway, the entrance to the grounds which once surrounded Ashley Hall, one of the proudest and most spacious of the ancestral homes in this parish. We pass through the useless massive portals into the driveway beyond. In the shaded light the avenue seems dreaming of the past, for these great oaks stand guard over the wreck of all they were intended to adorn. Of the stately home to which their beauty formed a fit approach nothing now remains but the crumbling marble steps and tall, spiral chimneys. Little pickaninies play hide and seek where once the flowers in "my lady's garden" grew in trim luxuriance. Only the Ashley is unchanged as it ripples by on its way to the sea, its waves as blue and sparkling as when it bore many a boating party from the mansion house.

Ashley Hall was the scene of a munificent and lavish hospitality in antebellum days. Its owner possessed immense plantations in Mississippi and Louisiana in addition to his Carolina estates, and the great halls and spacious drawing rooms of the St. Andrew's mansion were frequently thronged with a gay company of the most distinguished people of the state. The host was passionately fond of the chase and delighted to assemble about him those who shared in his love of sport. Deer hunts, participated in by famous sportsmen from all over the south, were features of every season. The same open handed generosity that dictated a hospitality so marked

obtained under master and slave, and the large retinue of servants at the hall were a happy, care free set. It was traditional that no one was ever sent away empty handed who applied for aid at the doors of this plantation home.

This old hall, in which seven generations of the same family had dwelt, living almost ideal lives, met with a tragic fate. The organized struggle between the north and south was at an end, but the "raiders" were in possession of this country. They had already sacked and destroyed every house in the parish, with a single exception, and that plantation was occupied by an enemy more dreaded even than demoralized soldiers—namely, smallpox. That frightened even rough handed rapacity away, and venerable Drayton Hall, today famous for its wonderful gardens, was preserved inviolate. The knowledge of the fate that had overtaken the homes of his neighbors, and which he felt that a few hours more would precipitate upon his own, determined Colonel Bull. Calling for kindling wood, surrounded by his awestricken servants, he himself applied the pine torch to his household gods. Pictures, plate, antique furniture, valued heirlooms—all were sacrificed save the small number which could be hastily secreted by trusted slaves when they learned of his intention. It is related by an eyewitness that the stalwart planter wept tears of infinite sorrow as the sounds of falling brick and crumbling woodwork smote upon his ears. Just back of the house is an ancient monument erected to commemorate one of Carolina's colonial governors, an ancestor of the doughty colonel. It was on the base of this shaft that the master of the manor sat and watched the destruction of his home.

We retrace our way along the ranks of rare old trees, passing through the ancient gateway, fit subject for poet's theme, into the open road, where we are greeted by a procession of oaks as symmetrical as those we left behind. Miles of moss fringed trees, their somber curtains swaying far above, and again drooping so as almost to touch the earth about their feet, continue even to the cleared strip of land immediately in front of the bridge. Opposite lies the city, her cluster turrets and slender spires outlined against the evening sky.

Asked how we like the oaks, we say that they are "beautiful," but all the while we are conscious that they have a charm of their own not to be interpreted in words.—Cor. New York Post.

A Great Landowner.
A tourist was being driven over a part of the country in Ireland where his infernal majesty appeared to have given his name to all the objects of interest in the locality, for there was the Devil's bridge, the Devil's children, the Devil's glen, etc. Said the traveler: "The devil seems to be the greatest landowner in these parts."

"Ah, sure, your honor," replied the jarvey, "that is so, but he lives in England. I think he's what they call an absentee landlord in Ireland."—London Gentlewoman.

VOWELS AND CONSONANTS.

A Close Look Into the Way They Are Formed and Used.

A. Melville Bell of Washington, in his note on "Syllabic Consonants," read at the second session of the American Oriental society in this city, said:

"What is a vowel? What is a consonant? What is a syllable?"

"A vowel is defined as a nonfrictional emission of the voice or of unvoiced breath through an oral channel, with momentarily fixed configuration. Vowels therefore run smoothly into one another by merely altering the shape of the oral passage without interrupting it. A consonant is defined as an interruption of the breath or voice by oral stoppage, or by emission through side channels or through narrow chinks. The change from one consonant to another thus involves a motion of the articulating organs, producing, with more or less audibility, a puff, a flap or a sibilant."

"The two classes of elements meet in ee, y, oo, w. A syllable is any vocal element uttered with a single impulse of voice. All the vocal elements in a syllable must be clustered together without admixture with nonvowels, but any number of nonvowels may precede or follow the vocal cluster without affecting the syllable unity."

"The consonants l, m, n, when they are final after consonants, frequently form syllables without vowels, as in bottle."

"The test of good pronunciation is to give each syllable its own distinct sound, so that in the most rapid utterance the ear can trace the boundaries of every syllable. But the syllable sounds must be true to customary pronunciation."

"The name consonant, if held to imply an element that cannot be pronounced without a sonant or vowel, would be a misnomer, and its use should in that case be discontinued in scientific menology. Vowels are the soft and plastic substance of speech. Consonants are the articulations or joints on which vowels and syllables turn. Their proper name is, therefore, 'articulations,' not consonants."

"Phonetic elements make syllables. Syllables make words. Words are to be considered as the syllables of clauses. Clauses must be carefully individualized, for they are the syllables of sentences. Divide your sentences into their logical units or clauses, and indicate within the clauses all their phonetic units or syllables, and you will fulfill the grand fundamental precepts of delivery."—Philadelphia Record.

KIPLING'S KIND ACT.

A Story About the Famous Author That Is Not Unpleasant.

It has become the fashion of literary paragraphers to print whatever stories of a disagreeable nature concerning Rudyard Kipling they can hear or find. Incidents showing the other side of the man—the true side, in fact—are rare, but that this wonderful author is not

quite the literary barbarian which he is so generally made out to be finds but stronger evidence in a little story which I heard quite recently.

Not long ago an ambitious young writer composed his first story. He was rather skeptical of its merit, and being a great reader and admirer of Kipling's work determined to send his literary firstborn to Kipling for criticism. His friends tried to dissuade him from the idea, telling him that he would never see his story again. But his faith in his favorite author was strong, and the story went to Kipling. A week passed by, and finally nearly a month had elapsed. The young writer suffered keenly from the ridicule of his friends in the meantime, and, truth to tell, his faith began to waver. During the fifth week, however, a letter came postmarked "Brattleboro, Vt.," and the young writer opened it with feverish haste.

There was his manuscript, true enough, but scarcely could he recognize it. Kipling had evidently put days of work upon it, making corrections, suggestions and interlineations until the story contained more of Kipling than of its original author. With the manuscript came a letter, in which Kipling said that he was not "in the habit of doing this sort of thing, because it took so much time." But in this case he saw a good chance to make \$5 for a particular fresh air fund in which he was interested, and if Mr. — thought the work he had put on this manuscript was worth that sum he would be glad to receive it for his fund and would send a receipted bill!

The \$5 was sent.—Philadelphia Times

No Doubt About It.

"Do you play by note?" inquired one of the summer residents of Blueville of the violinist of the "Berry Corners" orchestra, "which had been discouraging ear piercing strains at a lawn party."

"Niver a note do Oi play by, sorr," replied Mr. Flaherty, mopping his heated brow with a handkerchief of sanguinary hue.

"Ah, by ear, then?" said the summer resident, with a smile of gracious interest.

"Niver an ear helps me, yer honor," responded Mr. Flaherty, returning his handkerchief to his capacious pocket.

"Indeed! May I ask how you—what you do play by, then?" persisted the inquirer.

"By main strin'th, be jabbers," said Mr. Flaherty, with a weary air, as he plunged his ancient instrument into its green bag. "An it's mighty dry wurra, an that's thruth, sorr."—Youth's Companion.

A Real Saving.

The Lady Shopper—What? Pay \$5 for a lamp like that? It's outrageous, and I won't pay it.

The Astute Salesman—You forget, madam, that the price has been reduced to \$4.99.

The Lady Shopper (reaching for her purse)—Oh, very well then. I'll take it.—Chicago Record

THE MAGNETIC GIRL.

An Explanation of How Her Tricks May Easily Be Duplicated.

While in Chicago I saw the announcement of an electric girl who included in her repertory a new trick, or at least one that I had not yet seen. A stick about four feet long and as thick as a broomstick was produced, and I and another gentleman were requested to hold it in a vertical position before us while grasping it firmly in both hands. The girl, standing in front of and facing us, placed the palm of her open hand against the lower portion of the stick, resting it on the side nearest to us and farthest from herself. After rubbing her hand up and down for a few moments in order "to make better electric contact," as we were informed, and after enjoining us to hold the stick perfectly vertical, we were told to press down on it as hard as we could.

This we did until the veins seemed to stand out on our foreheads; but, exert ourselves as hard as we could, we, two strong men, were unable to press down hard enough to make the stick slip past the open palm of her hand. Had the girl grasped the stick with her two hands, I am sure she could not have withstood my downward pressure alone. I would have borne her, stick and all, to the floor. But there she stood, with but one open hand bearing against the side of the stick, and both us could not by our united efforts force the stick past that wonderful hand. Surely there seemed something uncanny about this. But it is very simply explained.

The whole secret consists in insisting upon the men holding the stick in a vertical position. When the girl's open hand is first placed against the lower portion of the stick, she moves it two or three times up and down, pulling gradually more and more against it. As this tends to pull the stick away from the vertical, she insists that the men keep it straight. Thus cautioned, they will exert more and more effort until, when she feels that the pressure against her hand is sufficient, she instructs them to push down with all their might. They do so and imagine that they are exerting a tremendous vertical thrust, whereas their vertical effort is actually very slight—insufficient even to overcome the friction of the stick against her moist hand. The men are really exerting a tremendous effort, but are deceived as to its direction. With their hands tightly grasping the upper end of the stick they are really trying to force the other end of the stick against the palm of her hand.—N. W. Perry in Cassier's Magazine.

WHY WOMEN MAKE POOR DETECTIVES

A Secret Service Man Says the Opposite Sex Make Bad Spies.

"Women are not good detectives," said an experienced secret service man on being asked his opinion. "To begin with, there are many places to which a woman cannot go without exciting suspicion, and this defeats her object at the outset, but beyond this woman is

unfitted by nature for detective work.

"In the first place, she jumps at a conclusion and acts on it in opposition to all human probabilities, possibilities and reason. As a rule, a woman does not reason. She looks on a thing as she wants it to be or thinks it ought to be, and will follow that theory. She is led by prejudices, favors or sympathies, regardless of facts."

"As a detective she is sometimes a success in entrapping a man, but her work generally ends in a blunder which betrays her. She is persevering only when moved by passion. She does not look at a case dispassionately. She at once decides that he or she is guilty or innocent and works on that theory."

"A woman enjoys the mysterious, and she is so elated at her position as detective that she is unable to conceal her identity or the secret investigations of a case."

"Women are even failures in running down criminals of their own sex. A woman criminal will mislead a woman detective by working on her vanity, credulity or sympathy, and, worst of all, if the detective be attractive and the man criminal handsome—well, a man is better for detective work, and besides a woman will sell out a case, and cheaply at that, relying upon her sex to escape punishment if detected."—New York Herald.

Sickrooms.

A medical journal urges, sensibly enough, that in the present extravagant expenditure in house building a little money should be laid out in arranging for a sickroom, built on the sunny side and equipped with at least the simple means for isolation and care of a sick person. Ventilation should be well considered. The walls may be of washable material—paint tiles or covered with waterproof bath paper. The plumbing should be out of but convenient to it. A little of the time and money invested in libraries, ballrooms and oriental parlors spent on an apartment whose use in an emergency not unusual to frail humanity may insure the comfort and safety to the family that is necessary to the enjoyment of the more luxurious rooms.

English Women's Shoes.

English women are teaching American women some important facts about footwear. We know today that a touch of patent leather removes the shoe from street use, except in case of walking and from afternoon teas and luncheons. That only seal or calf skin suits the pavements; that low shoes are to be reserved for summer wear; that spats are not good form, except for men, and that laced shoes are the smart thing for the forenoon.

Health and Morality.

He who recklessly injures his health does not prove his selfishness—he simply curtails his powers of doing good. And he who injures his character by welcoming evil influences is thereby inflicting a still greater evil upon the community.—Exchange.



Full of starch and glass serene. The linen collar starts the morn; Full of starch and glass serene. All wilted, wrinkled and forlorn.

That's what you must expect of such a collar; it's the linen of it. The stand-up collars won't stand up, and the turn-down collars will wilt down. The easy, cheap, and pleasant way out of this is to wear "CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS. These goods are made by covering linen collars or cuffs on both sides with "CELLULOID," thus making them strong and durable, and waterproof, not affected by heat or moisture. There are no other waterproof goods made this way, consequently none that can wear so well. When soiled simply wipe them off with a wet cloth. Every piece of the genuine is stamped like this:



Insist upon goods so marked if you expect full satisfaction, and if your dealer does not keep them, send direct to us enclosing amount and we will mail sample. State size and whether a stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. The CELLULOID COMPANY 427-29 Broadway, New York.

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\$2.50 CLEVELAND TO **BUFFALO.** Via "O. & B. LINE" commencing with opening of navigation (about April 1st.) Magnificent side wheel steel steamers "State of Ohio" and "State of New York." DAILY TIME TABLE, SUNDAY INCLUDED. Lv. Cleveland, 8:00 P. M. | Lv. Buffalo, 8:30 P. M. Ar. Buffalo, 7:30 A. M. | Ar. Cleveland, 7:30 A. M. CENTRAL STANDARD TIME. Take the "O. & B. Line" steamers and enjoy a refreshing night's rest when enroute to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, New York, Boston, Albany, 1,000 islands, or any Eastern or Canadian point. Cheap Excursions Weekly to Niagara Falls. Send 4 cents postage for tourist pamphlet. W. F. NEWMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agt. T. F. NEWMAN, Gen'l Manager. CLEVELAND, O.

Shake That High Priced Tailor.

This season you can get even our high class perfectly fitting equal (and in many cases superior) to custom made suits, for \$12, \$14 and \$16. The finest line of Men's Black and Colored Suits ever brought to this city. Get the BEST while you can. Why pay the same price for inferior goods? Every one knows just what our clothing is: Strictly reliable in every respect. Besides, back of every garment that goes out of the store is our personal guarantee to give entire satisfaction, and as to prices, we are impartially informed that ours are far below all competition. Of course, news like this travels fast, one tells the other, and thus our customers become our best advertisers. Circumstances considered, our phenomenal success this spring is not such a wonder, it's but the natural consequence of the

New Merchandise, New Methods, New Ideas, and Maxims

Brought into the clothing trade by us. If you have never visited our store you don't know what it is to buy

HIGH GRADE MERCHANDISE CHEAP

Now some people dislike the word CHEAP (notably competitors) we don't.—It's a good English word that expresses better than any other the way we sell goods. If your coat bears a label similar to these given below, you can rest assured that it comes from the best makers in the country.

STEIN, BLOCH Co.,

WHOLESALE TAILORS.

Rochester, N. Y.

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New York City,

Manufacturers of Summer Clothing.

WHITE VESTS.

PAJAMAS BATA ROBES and SMOKING JACKETS.

SYKES BROS. & CO.,

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Manufacturers of

Novelties in Children's Clothing.

W. S. PECK & CO.,

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MAKERS OF

Novelties in Men's Wearing Apparel.

We have the exclusive sale of the above makes of Clothing for the city of Massillon. A trial will convince you of there

Superiority in Style, Fit, Finish and General Makeup.

TIME It's time to give Derbys the slip. It's STRAW HAT TIME and we are right with you with the largest stock, newest shapes, at prices that range from 7 cents to \$2.00. Anything you can possibly want in the straw hat line you can find here. Any style at any price, more Hats to select from and better goods for the money than we have ever shown before.

Elegant Neckwear, Light Weight Underwear, Colored Shirts,

(Collars attached) laundered, an immense line to select from at 50 cents. Negligee Shirts. Half Hose worth 10c per pair, sold here at 7 cents per pair, 4 pair for 25 cents in Black, Blue, Tan and Brown Colors

WHITMAN, The Prince of Bargain Givers, MASSILLON, O.

MICHENER'S PARTNER.

A Counterfeiters' Den Raided at Canton.

DAVID KASHNER IS ARRESTED.

The Man Brought Before United States Commissioner Folger and Bound Over—He Confesses That He Has Been Engaged With Michener in This Work.

CANTON, May 2.—Officers of this city have at last gotten a safe clue to the gang of counterfeiters who supplied the bogus money for passing which John B. Michener was arrested at Massillon last Saturday night. The den was located in the residence of David Kashner, in East Ninth street, and Detective John Manley, of the secret service of the United States, with Deputy United States Marshal James Stackhouse, of this city, Officer Barnes, and Constable Frank Wolf, made a descent upon the place at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Kashner was placed under arrest, and a search of the premises made. It resulted in a great find. Four perfect molds for making silver dollars were found concealed in a trunk in an upper room, together with ladles for pouring the molten metal into the molds. A vast quantity of metal was found, mostly block tin. This was taken possession of by the officers. Kashner is a saloon keeper, and his saloon was searched first. Two counterfeit silver dollars were found. They are very fair imitations, but a little heavy and clumsily plated.

At Kashner's home was found a small shed. This was searched and a two-horse-power electric motor was found. Electric wires ran into the shed from the rear, and drove the motor. Plating vats containing solution for covering counterfeit money were found, and the paraphernalia indicated that everything was in readiness for instant use. Kashner broke down when arrested, and said enough to implicate Michener. He is closely guarded at the city prison and no one is permitted to talk to him. Kashner was once a well-to-do plastering contractor and also a wealthy farmer. It is said he left his wife twenty years ago, and has been living with his former servant girl. He claims that the dies for making the gold coin can be found in Michener's office safe.

BROUGHT TO MASSILLON.

David Kashner was brought to this city this morning in charge of Detective Manley, of Cleveland, and Constable Wolf and Policeman Barnes, of Canton. He was immediately arraigned before United States Commissioner Robert H. Folger on the charge of counterfeiting. The affidavit was sworn out by Detective Manley, and he and the accompanying officers testified to having found spurious coin and moulds for making the same in Kashner's possession. The dies, three in number, which had been used for making counterfeit silver dollar, materials and chemicals for plating were also presented as evidence. Commissioner Folger, after hearing the testimony, pronounced Kashner guilty and bound him over to United States court in the sum of \$2,000.

Unless bail is furnished, Kashner is to be committed to the Cuyahoga county jail to await trial. The prisoner was taken back to Canton at 9:30 o'clock and turned over to United States Marshal Stackhouse. Officers Manley and Stackhouse and the prisoner left for Cleveland during the afternoon.

To an INDEPENDENT correspondent Detective Manley stated that during the night Kashner had confessed to having, with another, been engaged in manufacturing counterfeit money. He also admitted to the detective that Michener was his accomplice.

WAS WALKUP THE COLUMBUS?

The United States authorities have been aware for more than two months that counterfeit gold and silver money was being manufactured in either Massillon or Canton. This fact was first discovered by none other than Isaac Walkup, the Navarre detective. Mr. Walkup picked up a clew and his evidence was convincing, but though a careful survey of the situation was made at the time, nothing was developed. The authorities calmly waited for developments, which were bound to come to the surface as soon as the counterfeiters began to circulate their wares. The arrest of J. B. Michener presented the first actual clue, and by closely following this United States Marshal Stackhouse and a secret service man located the dies and plating in Canton on Wednesday evening. Detective Walkup also took the local officials into his confidence with the hope of breaking up the counterfeiting gang with their assistance.

It is said in Canton that Walkup's claim as the original discoverer of the counterfeiting operations are largely fictions. He is said to be an arrant blow hard, and that the real hero of the hour is Deputy Marshal Stackhouse, who carefully followed up a line of reasoning, after weeks of patient labor. In Canton Stackhouse is credited with having engineered the whole enterprise through to success.

MICHENER CONFESSES.

CANTON, May 2.—The Canton office of Attorney John B. Michener was raided between the hours of 9 and 11 o'clock last night, by United States Marshal Haskell and Detective Manley, of Cleveland, assisted by several local officers. The search resulted in the discovery of about \$2,000 in \$5 and \$10 gold pieces. The dies for making the coins and a supply of material was also found. Marshal Haskell states that the find was the most important ever made in Ohio. The authorities now have a clear case against Michener, and he will undoubtedly be sentenced to the full extent of the law.

Michener owns the house in which Kashner, his accomplice lives, and the plating dynamo found in Kashner's den was purchased by Michener. The Michener insanity plea has been thrown over by both he and Kashner confessing last

night in Massillon. Both talked freely, and Michener explained that the money passed by him in Massillon was the first that he had turned out, but he refused to say how many persons there were in the business.

Michener was besieged by correspondents during the night. At first he refused talk, but finally agreed to make a few statements, and they were equivalent to an admission that he was engaged in the manufacture of counterfeit money. In regard to passing it, he said without equivocation that he did get rid of at least one spurious gold coin. Worried over his financial affairs, he said was the cause which led up to his engaging in the counterfeit business, and liquor the cause of his attempt to pass the money on a Massillon groceryman. "Two or three years ago," said Michener, "I became interested in a financial way in the Combination Lock Company, of Canton. I was one of the directors, and when, about a year ago, the company declared itself insolvent, I sustained a loss of from \$4,000 to \$5,000. I worried over my financial and business affairs to such an extent that I resolved to retrieve my fortunes by other than legitimate means. Counterfeiting was suggested as a method, and I was induced to lend my support to such an enterprise. I was tempted and you can draw your own conclusions as to whether or not I yielded.

"My business affairs caused me worry and anxiety continually from the time of the failure of the lock company. Last Saturday I was in Massillon. All day my head ached terribly and I tried to get rid of the pain. In the morning I took ten grains of laudanum to quiet my nerves, but that was ineffectual. I then procured some aromatic spirits of ammonia, but that, too, failed to have the desired effect, and I took a drink of whisky. My condition didn't seem to improve, and in the afternoon I drank more whisky. It was while I was under the influence of the drugs and liquor that I entered Shorb's store and passed the ten dollar counterfeit gold coin. Now that is all I care to say tonight," and then Michener lay down on his cot in his cell.

"Was that the first money that was turned out?" he was asked.

"Yes it was. It was the first attempt on my part to pass any."

"Was there any other passed?"

"Not to my knowledge," was the reply.

"How many were there in the business with you?"

"That I will not say. I do not care to implicate anyone besides myself in this affair. I am not a squealer and do not like that kind of people."

Kashner was dozing in his cell when he was requested to make a few admissions. He stubbornly refused to say a word for a long time, declaring that he would tell all he knew at his trial. When he was reminded of the discovery of the molds and other implements in his house and the use to which they were alleged to have been put he became a little excited and exclaimed:

"Yes, they were found there, but of what use are they? Do you want to know what we did with them?"

The inquirer, of course, listened while Kashner volunteered a little information. He spoke with a slight German accent and told the following story: "The moulds which the officers found in my trunk were no good. They were made of plaster of paris. We bought them more than a year ago to make silver dollars. We tried to turn out a couple but the coin was no good, and we gave it up. The metal which was found in the shed was nothing but block tin. We were going to use that to make silver dollars."

George W. Oby today began an action in court against R. W. McCaughey and Warren Michener, as assignees of John B. Michener, the People's Saving bank, Winfield Shertzer, Oby & Co., Samuel Burget and the Farmer's bank. The plaintiff, Mr. Oby, is in possession of a promissory note made by John B. Michener in the sum of \$1,000. This note is secured by a mortgage deed upon the said Michener's premises. The defendant, named other than the assignees, also have liens upon the property. Mr. Oby prays for judgment against the assignees in the sum mentioned, and if they fail to pay it desires the property appraised and sold, the proceeds to be applied to payment of the Oby claim. Mr. Oby is in possession of three other notes, the interest on which is unpaid.

STARK COUNTY WORTH MILLIONS.

Notices have been sent to the various city and township officers giving them the total valuation of property on which tax levies are to be made. Some of them are as follows:

Canton school district	\$11,061.50
Alliance school district	11,302.90
Massillon city corporation	2,351,000
Massillon city school district	2,891,000
Navarre school district	4,980.80
Navarre corporation	283.70
Canal Fulton corporation	274,430
Bethlehem township valuation	1,001,500
Canton township valuation	740,889
Massillon township valuation	1,446,630
Lexington township valuation	1,302,200
Jackson township valuation	1,100,680
Lawrence township valuation	1,000,000
Lexington school district	1,257,990
Louisville school district	70,040
Louisville corporation	47,000
Perry township valuation	1,501,800
Perry school district	1,042,000
Willnot corporation	116,460
Willnot school district	227,420
Beach City corporation	76,350
Sugar Creek township valuation	1,059,370
Sugar Creek school district	808,200

West Brookfield is a new school corporation, hence no estimate has been made. Nor has there been any estimate made for Tuscarawas township.

A Remarkable Cure for Rheumatism.

From the Groton Connecticut review.

David Lewis, who has been afflicted all winter by rheumatism, is out again and all due to one of the medicines advertised in our columns. After trying everything possible he used Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which has relieved him of all pain, from which he was a constant sufferer and promises to make him fit for duty soon. We know David has been a great sufferer and are glad to see him around again.

Now is the time to subscribe.

WHICH ONE SHALL IT BE?

Massillon Republicans and the Governorship.

HOYT SEEMS TO BE A FAVORITE.

Many Men of Many Minds—George K. Nash, of Columbus, Has Many Friends and So Has Auditor Poe—Some Scattering Suggestions.

The Ohio Republican convention will be held at Zanesville on May 22, and Stark county will go there with eighteen delegates. Stark county has no favorite son this year, and nobody knows who will get the delegation. Hoyt, of Cleveland, seems to have picked up many friends herabouts, and so has Judge Nash, of Columbus. Here are some scattering interviews with Massillon Republicans, showing what views on the subject they hold:

Frank O. Humberger—With so many good men in the field it is rather difficult to decide, but as Mr. Hoyt, of Cleveland, is the nearest to Stark county, and is competent in every respect, I think that he would make a first-class governor for Ohio.

Charles E. Oberlin—I am stannchly in favor of Hoyt. He is generally considered to be a competent man and the papers speak well of him.

J. W. McClymonds—Judge Nash, of Columbus, is a man of capacity and high standing. His nomination and election, I have reason to think, would give entire satisfaction.

Robert A. Day—My preference is for George K. Nash.

James C. Corns—I think that Judge Nash would make an excellent run.

Joseph Grapewine—I am for the winner. There are so many candidates that I am looking for a dark horse.

Eli Doll—I am heartily in favor of the nomination of George K. Nash.

C. F. Von Kamel—If E. W. Poe, of Wood county, would consent to run, he would be my choice. I notice through the papers that Mr. Poe will be a probable candidate. I hope he will be, and I would like to see him get the nomination. I am personally acquainted with him, and I think that he would serve as efficiently as governor as he has as auditor in the past.

Philip Morganthaler—Hoyt comes well recommended and I think he will be nominated.

Edwin Reese—There is only one man in this state that I would like to see nominated for this office. He is S. A. Conrad, of this city. I believe him to be one of the most honorable citizens of the state and entirely competent to fill the position.

Frank Sladden—The candidates named are all good men, so I have no choice.

E. P. Edgar—I believe I would prefer to see Nash nominated.

Thomas Brown—I think that Hoyt, of Cleveland, would be about the proper man for that position. I know him to be a man of education and refinement, and I think that he is a friend to the workingman. If A. C. Jones, of Youngstown, had remained in the race he would have been my choice.

Roger Griffith and John Evans—Any good man who is a Republican and a friend to labor.

A. J. Lewis—Any good man will do, but my preference is Hoyt, of Cleveland. Mr. Hoyt comes from the same city as I, and I am somewhat acquainted with him. I know him to be a man of good judgment, and I think that he will make a strong run.

Thomas Nelson—Hoyt, of Cleveland, is my choice, and if he succeeds in getting the nomination I think he would make a good run.

Councilman Robert Reay—I have given the matter but little attention, but will favor Hoyt, he being the nearest to home.

Councilman Wm. Reed—Hoyt is my man.

Councilman Henry Huber—Would like to see Poe, of Wood county, secure the nomination.

Councilman Jacob Craze, no choice.

Councilman Henry Kramer and City Clerk J. C. Harnag are both desirous of seeing Hoyt, of Cleveland, nominated.

P. W. Adams—Hoyt represents the best city in the state, and Cleveland has not been prominent in politics for years.

John A. Shoenaker—Nash is my man, and nothing would please me more than to see him nominated.

Ray L. Markel—I would rather see J. B. Foraker governor, than any other man in the state.

A. A. Staleup—About my only political wish is to see McKinley president of the United States.

James N. Merwin—Jones, who pays the freight, is my man.

W. P. Fox—Nash, I think would be my choice.

John Mannweiler—No favorite, but want to see a good man nominated.

James Baylis—Have no choice, but will help to elect the nominee.

James R. Dunn—Personally I have no choice between Hoyt and Nash. From a geographical and political point of view, however, I think Nash would be the most available candidate.

H. H. Everhard—I would be pleased to see Hoyt, of Cleveland, nominated.

Wm. F. Ricks—Yes, I have a choice in the person of Hoyt.

I. M. Taggart—Hoyt, of Cleveland, is my man.

William B. Humberger—In my opinion, Hoyt, of Cleveland, would be the proper man for the position.

David Hemperly—I have not given the matter much thought, therefore, I have no choice.

James Miller Dead.

James Miller, aged 81 years, died at 12:15 o'clock Saturday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Sladden, in Green street. About eight days ago he was stricken with paralysis and never rallied. Mr. Miller was born in Rochester, Kent county, England, and when 19 years of age came to America. He first located in Buffalo, N. Y., but in 1840 came to Massillon, where he had since resided. As a contractor and builder

THE SOUL SLEEPERS

Cause Trouble Among the Brethren in Christ.

TWENTY-FIVE MEMBERS SECEDE.

Dr. Groff Describes the Rock on Which the Congregation Split—The Bishop Willing to Have the Seceders Reconciled and Rejoin the Church.

The twenty-five members who seceded from the Brethren in Christ church, which is located near Sippo, held services in the barn of J. W. Reinohl last Sunday. Their minister, the Rev. Anthony Stoner, delivered a sermon on "The resurrection." This same "resurrection," by the way, was the direct cause of the split in the church. It is a little over a month ago that the bishop of the Brethren in Christ church attended a church council meeting. During the course of his address the bishop mentioned that he had been told that a number of the members were believers in "soul sleeping." This belief, he said, conflicted with the doctrines of the church, and if any of the congregation were advocates of this faith they would confer a great favor upon him by leaving the church. Thereupon the Rev. Anthony Stoner and about twenty-five members arose from their seats and walked out. The bishop did not endeavor to stay their action, but afterwards issued a notice to the effect that if the seceders would recant they could again unite with the church. Those who were of the soul sleeping belief, however, refused to renounce their faith, and at once commenced holding meetings in Mr. Reinohl's barn. Of the original Brethren in Christ congregation but six members are left. Dr. F. Z. Groff, of this city, who is among the number who left the church, states that the action they have taken in this matter was the only course they could conscientiously follow.

"We believe," said Mr. Groff, "that there is no immortality of man. When a human being leaves this world he is dead and remains dead until resurrected on the judgment day. You will frequently hear ministers say in their funeral sermons 'that this man's soul has gone to heaven.' This is not in accordance with scripture, in my opinion, and I can never believe in anything but 'soul sleeping.'"

Mr. Groff stated that the meetings would still continue to be held at Mr. Reinohl's barn, at least until the congregation was able to build a church of its own.

"We expect," said he, "to hold communion services before long, and we cordially invite all persons to attend our meetings."

M'KINLEY AND LIBERTY.

In 1860 about it's very evident. We'll have to turn the screws out and elect a President.

Of course the man of destiny to lead old Henry's army, Ohio's honored son is Mr. McKinley is his name.

Unfold your banners to the breeze, Protection to our industry. And wait to shores of foreign seas The slogan of our party.

Chorus.

Hurrah then for Mr. McKinley, Ohio's gifted son; With him to lead us on. The victory will be won. From East to West, From North to South, Our battle cry will be Protection to our industry; Then shout our slogan lustily: Wm. McKinley, Liberty.

We've had enough of Grover's rule And Grover's managing men. We don't know the name of rule. We would swap our government. McKinley will bring commerce To trade and capital. And bid the stock of industry In Labor's citadel.

Then raise, awake, your homelands' cry. A unity and industry. Mr. McKinley will be our rest. Our lost prosperity.

Of course you know that Wilson's bill did not do much amount. We think he'd better mix it with. The queen might make him count. Through Grover's foreign policy our nation's lost her dignity. See what his bungling cost. But don't despair, McKinley there Again we'll have supremacy. And our proud eagle shall not bear Defeat on land or sea.

Crystal Spring.

CRYSTAL SPRING, O., May 4.—I noticed that the co-operative company which is going to open out soon in the Scheer block, are going to sell at market prices, which is gratifying. They seem to have the right principle about them, to "live and let live," which is the true union spirit.

Quite a number of our young people have been getting married recently, and more are contemplating it in the near future. Our beautiful month of May brother has it seems, brought them to think that "it is not good for man to be alone."

The C. L. & W. steam shovel, which has been working here, was taken to Lorain for repairs, and the men may be idle a week or more.

J. L. Green, of Massillon, gave our burg a friendly call Thursday.

That fish killing in the canal should be looked after fully as much as watching for some poor man catching a mess of fish for his family with a net. The canal is full of floating carp and other fish.

'TIS YET SPRING.

May, the Last of the Three Great Months.

The Close of Nature's Yearly Revivification Season.

Recovery is Now the Most Rapid and Lasting

Paine's Celery Compound Makes Vigorous Nerves.

It Purifies the Blood as Nothing Else Can Possibly Do.

As a spring remedy, Paine's celery compound stands easily first in the careful judgment of the physicians of this country. This remarkable discovery of Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., of Dartmouth college, is in fact, so certainly first in the estimation of thinking men and women in every calling throughout the United States today, that there can fairly be said to be no second.

For strengthening the sick, restoring the spent energies of those who have become nervously exhausted, for purifying the blood, and making people well, Paine's celery compound has never yet been approached by any sarsaparilla, tonic or nervine. It is superior to them all as strength is as superior to weakness. The remarkable results from the use of this great remedy are today known at first hand in every city and village in America.

The people are today thoroughly satisfied by personal experience that Paine's celery compound makes people well. Where the nerves have not been properly fed and neuralgia, nervousness, inability to sleep, rheumatism and such evidences of debility have entered, Paine's celery compound has created a new appetite, restored lost strength and given courage, new blood, and a strong, healthy will to live and get well. Try it.

It Did the Business.

Mr. J. H. Cobb, publisher of The Mirror, at Brocton, N. Y., says: "For nearly two years the Mirror has been publishing the advertisements of Chamberlain's remedies. A few days ago the writer was suffering from a bowel trouble and resorted to an old remedy which did not prove efficacious; finally he tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and two doses did the business, checking it completely. For sale by Ph. Morganthaler, druggist."

Worst During This Generation.

Cold Weather Occasioned Unusual Hardships and Sickness in Great Britain.

The misery caused by the severity of the weather throughout Great Britain and all European countries has been unprecedented in the present generation. Even well to do Londoners have been compelled to endure extraordinary annoyances. The gas and water pipes of the city are laid only 2 to 2½ feet deep, which is beyond the reach of an ordinary frost. This time the icy visitor did not relax his hold till he had closed nearly half of them. Fully a third of the street lights failed to burn for a whole week, and almost half of the householders of London were obliged to get their water supply from the stand pipes, which were put up in the streets throughout the metropolis.

The departing frost left a worse evil in its train. The influenza became epidemic. If private inquiries furnish an accurate indication of its extent, then fully 13 per cent of the population have been stricken. Its type is severe, but not so persistent as five years ago. The attack is usually sudden and often accompanied by such complete collapse that the patient falls in a fainting fit. Recovery, however, in many cases is rapid. I met two or three victims who felt able to venture out, although they were carried home utterly helpless when first attacked five or six days before. The sudden outbreak declared itself especially in the house of commons, where a large number of members fell victims, and in several of the great schools, some of which, it is feared, will have to be disbanded for the term.—New York Sun's London Letter.

A Necessary Exception.

The Cica Herald is doing its best to nisten the spelling reform by omitting the letters "ugh" from words ending with them, such as though, through, although, etc. It makes an exception, however, in the case of cough.—Chicago Tribune.

THE MASSILLON QUARRIES—WATTECHST & CO

Manufactures of Grindstones for Wet and Dry Grinding. Block and Dimension Stone. Superior Sand washed and dry ground, for Glass works, and Steel and Rolling Mills.

WEFLER'S

CHINA HALL

Cooking Utensils

ALUMINUM

Tableware.

Free From Poison.

Most people

properties of Aluminum, to give

importance. First and foremost

Free From Poison.

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THE LOSS \$1,000,000.

Big Damage Done by Forest Fires Near Bradford, Pa.

STARTED BY INCENDIARIES.

Quintuple Hill a Mass of Flames—Oil Rigs Burning—Unless Rains Occur Much More Property May Be Destroyed by the Flames.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 7.—The losses from the fire at Glen Hazel will mount up to an enormous sum. They include a large sawmill owned by D. S. Doherty of Ridgway, capacity 50,000 feet per day. A lumber yard owned by Elias Doomer of Williamsport, together with 10,000,000 feet of lumber. Insurance is understood to cover about half the loss. The fire caught under the gangway. The cause is unknown, but as it followed so closely upon the heels of the Weed & Co. mill a week ago, it is thought by some to have been the work of an incendiary.

This statement is strengthened by the statement of a man returning from work in the chemical factory who says he saw three men prowling about the mill before the fire broke out. The New York, Lake Erie and Western lost 15 gondolas, and the Cleveland, Akron and Columbus, two. It was impossible for the Kenner, St. Marys and Shawmut locomotives to pass the burning mill. The Kenner, St. Marys and Shawmut road had about one-eighth of a mile of track burned. Traffic will be closed for several days. The loss of lumber, coal and freight will not fall short of \$1,000,000.

Quintuple Hill is on fire. Ever since the dry spell set in the Emery Oil company has had a man employed to follow after each train, so that in case the woods should catch fire the flames might be extinguished before getting beyond control. Yet, in spite of this precaution, the hill is a towering tower of fire. The conflagration started, but presumably from sparks of some passing engine. The Emery Oil company has lost one oil rig and others are in danger.

Unless rain comes or the progress of the destroying elements can be arrested much property is in danger of being consumed. Should the fire go over the hill many rigs on the West Branch side will no doubt go up in smoke. A bad fire is reported between Brockton and Chaffee, in Elk county, and another west of Coon Run. Nothing has been learned from these points as to damage done.

STARTED FOR NICARAGUA.

The Commissioners Gone to Mobile to Embark on the Montgomery.

NEW YORK, May 7.—The commission, appointed some time ago by the president to examine the plans and route of the Nicaragua canal, has gone to Mobile. There were in the party, the commissioners, Colonel Ludlow, U. S. A.; Commodore Endicott of the navy, and Alfred Noble and Assistant Engineers Davis, Wood, Stamford and Parke of the navy, who will verify the surveys.

A stenographer and cook accompanied the party, and Naval Surgeon Stitt went along to look after the health of everybody connected with the expedition. Mr. Noble said that it was expected that the United States steamer Montgomery would land the commission at their destination by May 12, and that fully two months would be required to do the proposed work.

She Was 115 Years Old.

ZANESVILLE, O., May 7.—The remains of Mrs. Ebe Wildman were brought to this city from Fortersville yesterday for burial, she having died Saturday. Her grandson, who accompanied the remains, states that the family records show her to have been 115 years of age. She was born in England and came to the United States when very young. She retained all her faculties, and until within a few weeks of her death could hear well and could thread a needle.

Will Apply For Barsley's Pardon.

HARRISBURG, May 7.—The members of the board of pardons have been verbally notified that the friends of John Barsley, the defaulting ex-city treasurer of Philadelphia, will soon make a formal application for his pardon. The grounds for the application will be that Barsley was made a criminal by circumstances rather than by intention, that he was a public-spirited citizen, that all the money taken by him has been recovered and that he has been sufficiently punished for his offense.

Accused of Robbery.

COLUMBUS, O., May 7.—Harry Fuston, a hack driver, has been arrested on a charge of robbing Mason Jones, a Delaware county farmer. The latter claims that Fuston got him into his hack, gave him some "knockout drops," and, after robbing him of his money, dumped him out on a country road. The sum taken was about \$50.

Florida Against Prize Fighting.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., May 7.—The senate passed without a dissenting vote, Leroy's bill prohibiting prize fighting. It is believed that the bill will pass the house by a unanimous vote without amendment. Governor Mitchell, of course, will sign it.

An Old Man Accused.

NEW CARLISLE, O., May 7.—The parents of Pearl Francis, aged 17, have sworn out a warrant against an old man named Charles Siebert, charging him with attempted assault.

A Smallpox Scare.

PARKERSBURG, May 7.—The Epworth league convention, announced for Cameron on May 9 and 10, has been postponed indefinitely on account of a smallpox scare.

Pire at Yellow Springs, O.

SPRINGFIELD, O., May 7.—The fire department of this city was called to Yellow Springs yesterday, where a conflagration threatened to sweep the town. John Little's elevator, Wilson Buchert's carriage works, a livery stable and five dwellings were burned. Loss, \$20,000. Harry Pierce of the Springfield fire department, Henry Johnson and Thomas Lockhart of Yellow Springs were badly hurt.

INCOME TAX SUITS.

The Cases Being Heard Again by the United States Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The supreme court, with its full membership of nine justices on the bench for the first time in many months, is hearing the rehearing of the income tax suits. Justice Howell Jackson of Tennessee, who has been absent from Washington the greater part of the past year seeking restoration to health, has taken his seat again with extraordinary interest attached to his presence, since he assumes practically the position of empire upon the vital question of the principle upon which the law is based, which divide the other justices into equal factions. Justice Jackson does not appear to be feeble, but it is plainly evident that he is far from being a well man, and that only by a strong effort can he sit throughout the hearing.

Most conspicuous among the spectators in court have been Postmaster General Wilson, the chairman of the ways and means committee that framed the tariff act; Representative McMillin of Tennessee, chairman of the subcommittee which drafted the income tax provisions, and Speaker Crisp of the house. The attendance of lawyers and the matter is noticeably smaller than at the first argument of the law. But two arguments are to be made for each side, by Attorney General Olney and Assistant Attorney General Whitney for the government and by W. D. Guthrie and Joseph Choate for the appellants. Messrs. Hyde and Pollock. As the time assigned is five hours to each side the arguments will be closed Wednesday afternoon.

First to Be Reported to Gibbons.

CHICAGO, May 7.—A committee appointed by the Methodist ministers last April to bring to the notice of the pope the condition of the Protestants in Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia, where, it is claimed, they are not permitted the same liberty of conscience that is granted to Roman Catholics in these countries, has made its report. The committee recommended that the matter be brought to the notice of Cardinal Gibbons, and the cardinal will be requested to place the matter before the pope.

Governor Morrell to Be Arrested.

TOPEKA, Kas., May 7.—Governor Morrell is to be arrested on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. This is the statement of Waters and Waters, attorneys, who are preparing the papers, which will be signed by Warden Chase, of the state penitentiary. The charge is made on the ground that Governor Morrell drew money from the state to pay for services given by his present private secretary a month before the governor was inaugurated.

The Spanish Minister Presented.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Senor Enrique Dupuy de Lome, the new Spanish minister, has been presented to the president by Acting Secretary of State Phil. The minister was accompanied by Senor Don Joz Aleprie Sagrario, the first secretary of the legation, and Senor Dor Juho de Galarza, the attaché. The presentation took place in the blue room.

A Cloudburst in Kansas.

HERRINGTON, Kas., May 7.—Herrington has been visited by a cloudburst. The town and surrounding country were flooded. Limestone creek, which has been dry for a year, was converted into a regular torrent, and houses, horses, cattle and hogs were swept down stream. The house of Samuel McManus was carried away and wrecked by striking a bridge. McManus escaped, but Mrs. McManus was drowned.

The Hovas Lost 300 Men.

PARIS, May 7.—Additional advices received here from Matjunga regarding the victory of the French over the Betsiboka river show that the Hovas lost 300 men, including several important chiefs. The French forces, as already cabled, captured a number of prisoners, several canoes and a quantity of provisions. The French losses were only one killed and four wounded.

Fuente's Case to Be Looked Into.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—The case of Manuel Fuentes, the correspondent of the New York World, who was arrested near Santiago, Cuba, on a charge of aiding the revolutionists, has been laid before the state department with a request that full inquiry be made to disclose the facts, and that proper protection meanwhile be extended to Fuentes. Action will be taken as soon as possible.

War College to Be Kept Open.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 7.—The first step towards keeping the war college open continuously is the announcement just made public here that at the end of the course the secretary of the navy will select five of the brightest officers to continue at school and prepare the problems for the course next year.

May Compromise Manitoba's Quarrel.

WINNIPEG, Man., May 7.—It is reported that a compromise on the Manitoba school question may be effected before the meeting of the legislature on Thursday. Premier Greenway has had a conference with Lieutenant Governor Schultz on the matter.

Murder and Suicide Through Jealousy.

NEW YORK, May 7.—James Herbert, a clerk in a wholesale shoe leather house, has killed his wife by cutting her throat. Then he fled from his home and no trace was found of him until, two hours later, when his body was buried out of East river with the throat cut. Jealousy was the cause of the double tragedy.

Bethlehem Burned by Chemicals.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., May 7.—While at work in the laboratory at Lehigh University, Harry Thatcher had his eyes destroyed and was probably fatally injured by an explosion of sulphuric and acetic acids in a test tube. The unfortunate man is a junior and resides here.

Taylor's Brother-in-Law Arrested.

CHICAGO, May 7.—The arrest of H. N. Benedict, brother-in-law of W. W. Taylor, the defaulting state treasurer of South Dakota, took place in Chicago at the Lyndale hotel. Pinkerton detectives say that it has been definitely learned that Benedict assisted Taylor to escape.

IT'S HAWAII THIS TIME

British Influence at Work in the Islands Republic.

ANNEXATION SENTIMENT WEAKER.

The Natives Have Some Hope That the Princess Kaiulani Will Reign—Secretary Gresham Refuses to Interfere in Bowler's Case—Rumors of Revolution.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—The steamer Gaelic has arrived from Honolulu. She brings the following advices:

Minister Hatch has received a communication from Secretary Gresham, through United States Minister Willis, in regard to naturalized Hawaiians applying for the protection of the United States. The communication deals entirely with the case of J. F. Bowler, who called on the United States to interfere in his behalf. Bowler was convicted on a charge of misprision of treason in connection with the recent rebellion. Mr. Gresham states the United States government cannot interfere, and, giving reasons, calls attention to the fact that Bowler has taken the oath of allegiance required for becoming a naturalized citizen of Hawaii. Evidence is at hand that shows that British influence is at work in Honolulu. The natives are in a state of expectancy and word has been passed quietly among them that within a short time restoration would be a fact. In that event, Kaiulani is to be made queen. Bishop Willis, the head of the English church in this country, is said to be the man who is going among the natives with the information.

British Consul Haws is also mentioned in this connection. New hope on the part of the natives has given rise to the movement a setback. The government has received no news from Secretary Gresham about Minister Thurston's alleged recall.

Rumors of an impending revolution are still afloat, and the stories are of such a nature that some alarm is felt in government circles. Information comes from the island of Hawaii to the effect that the residents are contemplating secession from the group, claiming as a reason for the step that they do not receive their share of money for public improvements. The Hawaiian government is now putting into effect measures to equalize and perhaps change altogether the immigration stream. A limited number of Chinese field laborers are to be brought in under restrictions by authority of the act of 1892. For the present the board of immigration will refuse all applications for further importations of Japanese contract laborers. It is the intention of the government and the planters to encourage by every means immigration from Europe.

The Livermores' Golden Wedding.

MELROSE, Mass., May 7.—Daniel P. Livermore and Mary A. Livermore yesterday celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. "Our 50 years of married life have been as bright as God's sunlight is today," were the words. The school children of the entire town visited Mrs. Livermore, bringing cut flowers and other gifts. Mrs. Livermore addressed them for 15 minutes.

Gladstone Condemns the Turks.

LONDON, May 7.—The Rt. Hon. William E. Gladstone in a letter to Mr. Francis Seymour Stevenson, chairman of the Anglo-Armenian association, says that the conduct of the Sultan and the Turkish government in the Armenian question has been worse than their conduct regarding Bulgaria in 1876.

Seth Low's Liberal Offer.

NEW YORK, May 7.—At a meeting of the trustees of Columbia college President Seth Low made a formal offer to assume personally the cost of erecting the new college library building. The President stated that he desired the building to be a memorial to his father.

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

WATERBURY, Conn., May 7.—An attempt has been made to wreck the United States express train westbound near Terryville. Several ties were placed on the track. Fortunately the train broke through the obstruction with slight damage.

Don't Like Moraes' Resolution.

RIO JANEIRO, May 7.—The message of President Moraes, at the opening of congress on Saturday, has produced a bad impression. The members of the diplomatic body will probably protest against certain statements contained in the message.

To Give Veterans Employment.

BOSTON, May 7.—The house has ordered to a third reading the bill giving veterans of the civil war preference in employment in the civil service without examination over all others not veterans who have taken civil service examination.

Killed by Drinking Alcohol.

CHICAGO, May 7.—Three men employed at the Illinois Central shops at Burnside have died within the last three days as the result of free drinking of alcohol. Their names are: Andrew Sampson, Theodore Scott and James Burns.

Stands a Chance of Hanging.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., May 7.—A. C. Arnold, the millionaire, who was arrested for choking his son to death last December, has been held to the circuit court for trial on the charge of murder in the first degree.

The Drouth in Northern Ohio Broken.

CLEVELAND, May 7.—The long-continued drouth which has prevailed throughout northern Ohio has been broken by heavy showers. The month just closed was the driest in 30 years in this section of the state, there practically being no rain during the entire month.

A Y. M. C. A. Military Company.

CLEVELAND, May 7.—The Association of Y. M. C. A. military companies, commanded by Captain J. C. Beardsley, an ex-army officer, have departed for the National Y. M. C. A. convention at Springfield, Mass. A convention of Tom Platt, Charles Foster, John Clarkson and others is said to have been held at Washington in McKinley's interest.

MORE SOLDIERS ARRIVE.

Pocahontas Miners Meet and Perfect Their Organization.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., May 7.—News has been received here that about 400 more soldiers have arrived at Pocahontas, across the line in Virginia, under command of Colonel W. E. Simons of Richmond. The town is quiet and orderly.

The miners held a big meeting about one mile east of this place and perfected their organization. Order and peace was counseled, and there is no immediate use of troops.

Nearly all the employees of the Southwest Virginia Improvement company and Browning mine have gone out on a strike. President Bullitt of the first named company has issued an address to his employees, saying no reduction has been or will be made in their wages and that therefore they have no cause for complaint. He says the soldiers have been brought to Pocahontas to preserve the peace and protect such miners that desire to work. He calls on all of his employees to go to work today, and those who do not do so may consider themselves discharged. It is believed in Pocahontas that if non-union men want to go to work protection will be needed.

NO NEED OF TROOPS.

No Alarming Reports Received From the Elkhorn Coal Region.

WHEELING, May 7.—It is now believed that there will be no need for state troops in the Norfolk and Western coal strike, although the entire national guard has been under orders for two days. No alarming reports have been received from Elkhorn. U. S. Marshal Garden has received word from Deputy Harmon, who is on the ground, that all is serene and that no outbreak is apprehended. The adjutant general is on the ground, but no word has been received from him, which is regarded as a good omen.

Business on the Norfolk and Western road is practically dead as far as freight traffic is concerned. One local freight passes the mine daily with provisions for the strikers. No coal is being shipped from Pocahontas. Governor MacCorkle has left Charleston for the northern part of the state on other business and has no apprehension of trouble growing out of the strike.

Governor Morton Done With It.

ALBANY, May 7.—Governor Morton will take no further action in the Buchanan murder case, according to a statement made by Private Secretary Cole. "The matter is now in the hands of Warden Sage, District Attorney Fellows and the attorney general," said the secretary. "They may catch this tangle in any manner which they can. The governor has done all that he will do, and does not intend to move any further."

The Cruisers Must Be Released.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Secretary Carlisle has directed the federal authorities at Tampa, Fla., to communicate to the state quarantine authorities his opinion that the United States laws do not warrant the detention of the Spanish cruiser Infanta Isabella on a reported violation of the federal quarantine laws.

Bad as 1894.

BELLAIRE, O., May 7.—There is every reason to believe that a repetition of the big strike of 1894 will be the result of the present strike among the coal miners in this country, and the Fifth sub-district of Ohio. All the coal miners working on the co-operative plan and those working on the 9-cent basis of last year have been all ordered out, and they quit in short order. They have been mining coal since May 1 for the above price. There are over 7,000 men idle. These miners are some suffering among very long, and it will necessitate the closing down of manufacturers. No trouble has occurred as yet. Some of the small operators will probably pay the price asked by the miners.

A New Telephone Company.

WASHINGTON, C. H., O., May 7.—The new telephone company, organized by local capitalists, promises to be a decided success. Almost the required number of subscribers has been secured, and when poles and wires will be completed. The company will make no investments until they have secured 200 subscribers. The rates agreed upon by the new company are \$24 per year for business houses and \$15 per year for residences, and it requires all subscribers to agree to use no other telephone, and also to sign an agreement to stay with the new company for a period of five years. The Bell company recently made a reduction of \$12 per year on their rates, still they are away above the new company.

Chicago's Third Elevated Road.

CHICAGO, May 7.—The Metropolitan elevated railroad has been opened to traffic. The road is composed of three branches, covering the west and north-west portions of the city. This is the third elevated line in Chicago.

Acquitted by the Coroner's Jury.

CHICAGO, May 7.—Mrs. Annie O'Neill, who was suspected by the police of having poisoned her two young daughters, has been acquitted by a coroner's jury.

The Population of Buffalo.

BUFFALO, May 7.—The police reported that the census of the city of Buffalo, taken May 1, shows the population to be 335,703.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

It is believed at Santiago that the future of Cuba will be a government by black men unless the United States interferes.

Two convicts, who escaped from the Woodward, O. T. jail, were killed by pursuers.

After having been sentenced to 21 years' imprisonment for murder, John Hammar of Danville, Ky., was granted a new trial by a judge who had previously overruled the motion.

The supposed postbox which a mob burned near Winchester, Ky., was the residence of a tenant, a councilman, who was making some repairs on it.

A severe windstorm caused loss of life and destruction of property in Southern Alabama.

A conference of Tom Platt, Charles Foster, John Clarkson and others is said to have been held at Washington in McKinley's interest.

THE MARKETS.

Pittsburgh, May 7.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 65c; No. 2 red, 64c. CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 54c; mixed, 53c; No. 2 white, 52c; No. 2 yellow, 51c; No. 2 white, 50c; No. 2 yellow, 49c; No. 2 white, 48c; No. 2 yellow, 47c; No. 2 white, 46c; No. 2 yellow, 45c; No. 2 white, 44c; No. 2 yellow, 43c; No. 2 white, 42c; No. 2 yellow, 41c; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 2 yellow, 39c; No. 2 white, 38c; No. 2 yellow, 37c; No. 2 white, 36c; No. 2 yellow, 35c; No. 2 white, 34c; No. 2 yellow, 33c; No. 2 white, 32c; No. 2 yellow, 31c; No. 2 white, 30c; No. 2 yellow, 29c; No. 2 white, 28c; No. 2 yellow, 27c; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 2 yellow, 25c; No. 2 white, 24c; No. 2 yellow, 23c; No. 2 white, 22c; No. 2 yellow, 21c; No. 2 white, 20c; No. 2 yellow, 19c; No. 2 white, 18c; No. 2 yellow, 17c; No. 2 white, 16c; No. 2 yellow, 15c; No. 2 white, 14c; No. 2 yellow, 13c; No. 2 white, 12c; No. 2 yellow, 11c; No. 2 white, 10c; No. 2 yellow, 9c; No. 2 white, 8c; No. 2 yellow, 7c; No. 2 white, 6c; No. 2 yellow, 5c; No. 2 white, 4c; No. 2 yellow, 3c; No. 2 white, 2c; No. 2 yellow, 1c; No. 2 white, 0c.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., May 7.

CATTLE—Receipts fair this week, and the demand is fair; the quality of cattle much better; market steady at about last week's prices. We quote market as follows: Prime, \$5.00; good, \$4.50; fair, \$4.00; common, \$3.50; poor, \$3.00; culls, \$2.50; calves, \$2.00; yearlings, \$1.50; steers, \$1.00; cows, \$0.50; fresh cows and springers, \$1.50; butchers' stock, \$1.00; heavy and light, \$0.50; mixed, \$0.75; best Yorkers, \$0.75; common fat Yorkers, \$0.50; roughs, \$0.40.

CINCINNATI, May 7.

HOGS—Market weak at \$1.05; receipts, 1,000 head; shipments, 500 head. CATTLE—Market weak at \$3.75; receipts, 200 head; shipments, 500 head. SHEEP—Market strong at \$2.50; receipts, 400 head; shipments, 200 head. Lambs, market strong at \$3.00.

NEW YORK, May 7.

WHEAT—Spot market stronger. No. 2 red, store and elevator, 66c; No. 2 white, 65c; No. 1 hard, 74c; delivered. CORN—Spot market strong. Steamer mixed, 55c. OATS—Spot market firm. No. 2, 32c; No. 2 white, 31c; No. 3 white, 30c; track white, 29c.

CATTLE—European cables quote American steers at 15c; calves at 16c; dressed weight; roughs, 14c; yearlings, 15c; butchers' stock, 16c; heavy and light, 17c; mixed, 18c; best Yorkers, 19c; common fat Yorkers, 20c; roughs, 21c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market quiet, but steady. Good unshorn sheep, \$4.75; inferior clipped sheep, \$4.00; inferior to prime unshorn lambs, \$3.50.

THE MASSILLON MARKETS.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, May 7, 1895.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel, 65c; No. 2 red, 64c; No. 2 white, 63c; No. 1 hard, 74c; delivered. CORN—Spot market strong. Steamer mixed, 55c. OATS—Spot market firm. No. 2, 32c; No. 2 white, 31c; No. 3 white, 30c; track white, 29c.

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per bushel, 15c; Eggs, per dozen, 10c; Lard, per pound, 8c; Ham, per lb., 10c; Shoulders, 8c; Cured Pork, per lb., 10c; White beans, per bushel, \$1.00; Potatoes, 25c; Onions, 25c; Apples, 10c; Evaporated Apples, choice, 10c.

EXPERIENCE THE BEST TEACHER.

The great value of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in curing diseases of the blood, particularly the Hts of women, has again been demonstrated. Mrs. W. J. Anderson, of Dayton, Ohio, writes: "I was an invalid for several years, and I was a great sufferer from troubles common to my sex, was reduced to a skeleton, four physicians prescribed for me, but I kept growing worse. Until I began the use of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I never knew a well day. By its use I recovered, the pain lessened, and I am now a healthy woman. I now weigh 125 lbs., and am a well woman. I must know a dozen women who suffered similarly and have been cured by its use."

Do these Questions Apply to You.

Are you nervous?
Have you a cough?
Is your throat sore?
Is your appetite poor?
Do you have a headache?
Is your nose stopped up?
Is it always full of scabs?
Is your breath offensive?
Is your hearing affected?
Is your tongue frequently coated?
Is your mouth full of slime upon arising?

If you have, you have, or are getting a bad case of catarrh. One bottle of Dr. E. J. Ottman's Catarrh Cure is guaranteed to cure any case of catarrh, and the last for three months' treatment. Ask your druggist for it. He will give you an absolute guarantee. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly. Remember one bottle to cure, and guaranteed by our agents.

H. C. Owens, U. S. Express Agent, (Gratification, Va., writes the following: "Your Mayers' Catarrh Cure has no equal as a treatment for catarrh, and frontal headache. Tried every medicine on the market, but without any success until I tried yours."

Agreeably Surprised.

"I had a very severe cold on my lungs that caused much soreness and gave me considerable uneasiness in regard to the result," says Mr. T. E. Smith, of Billerica, Mass. "A local druggist called my attention to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and on his recommendation I gave the remedy a careful trial. The result surprised me; I recovered entirely in three days. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Ph. Morganthaler."

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Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This highly celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of experienced and skillful physicians and surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvellous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits) and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, piles, tumors, varicose, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send